

The Comics Magazine

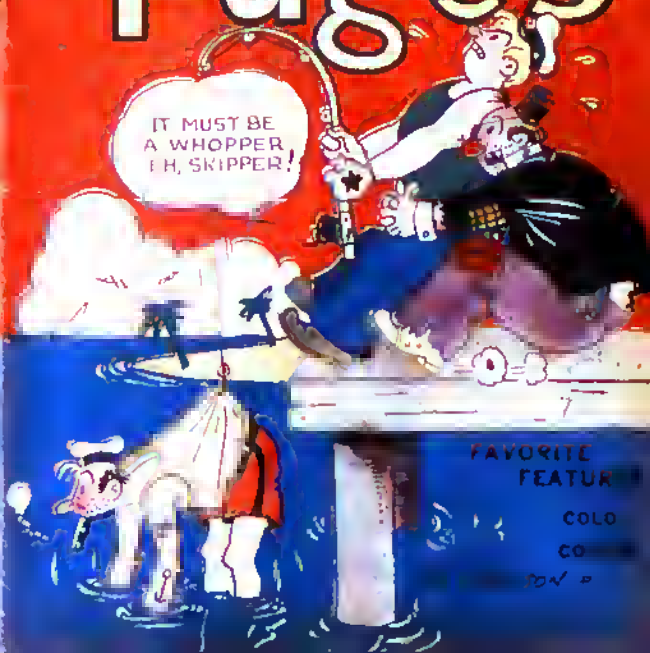
AUGUST

10
CENTS

Funny Pages



IT MUST BE
A WHOPPER
I H, SKIPPER!



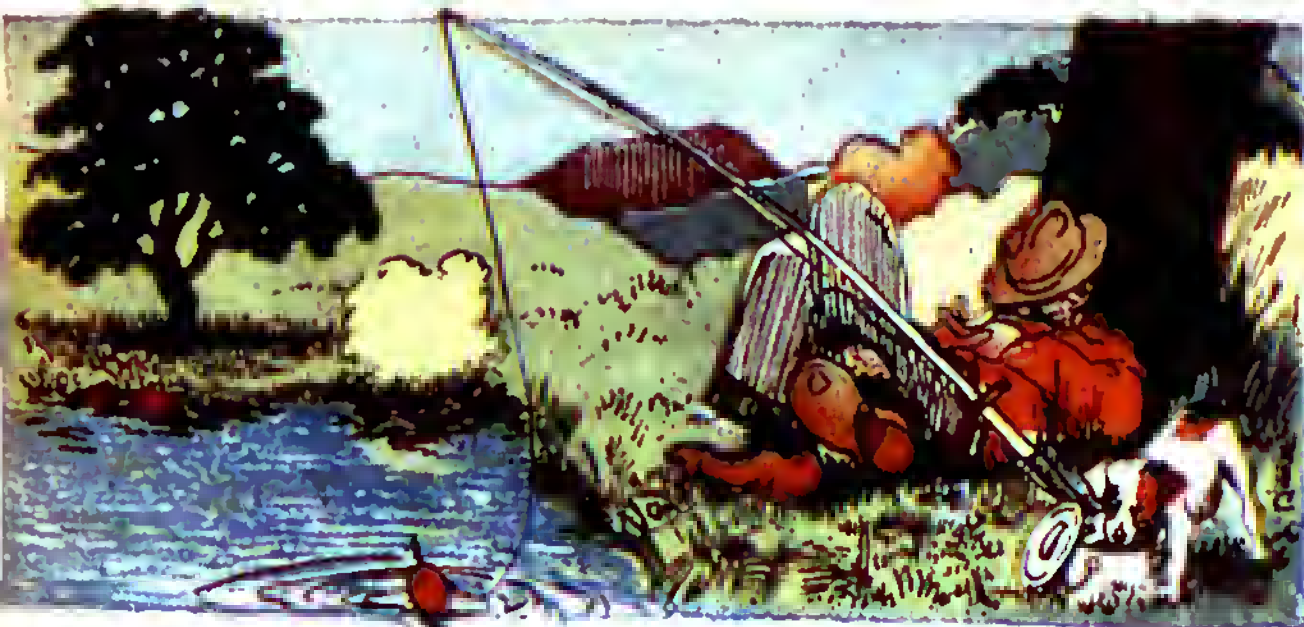
FAVORITE
FEATURE

COLO

CO

TON

The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", "Mystery Tales", "Exciting Comics", "Strange Worlds", and "Captain Future". The art style is characteristic of mid-century pulp magazines, with bold colors and dynamic illustrations. Overlaid on top of this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a large, white, stylized font with a slight drop shadow effect. The overall composition suggests a digital archive or a website dedicated to classic comic books.



SLEEPY OSWALD

SLEEPY OSWALD thought he had everything "fixed." He'd brought his lunch in a nice bright, shiny tin to lure the "poor fish" to his hook. Yes siree! Oswald had everything. Except the energy to stay awake. And see what happened.

While Oswald snoozes a stray pup gets away with his lunch and the "poor fish" gets away with the worm. And will Oswald be "madderinell" when he wakes up? Oh, yes, teacher dear. In fact, he may talk to himself. And there's where a bright, lively little magazine would come in handy.

There's a moral in this picture. Don't forget the magazine. Take a copy of **Funny Pages** with you every time and be prepared to enjoy yourself no matter what happens. Remember the title, and remember that this magazine is an original one, filled from cover to cover with features drawn by the originalists. There are no imitators in **Funny Pages**; no substitutes, no copy cats. So now you get **Funny Pages**—and be happy!

The Editors.

Vol. I, No. IV

THE COMICS MAGAZINE FUNNY PAGES

August, 1936

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PHIL 'N' SOFIE

WHERE YOU GET DAT SHO-NUFF
WATCH? BETTAH
GIVE IT TO
PAPPY!

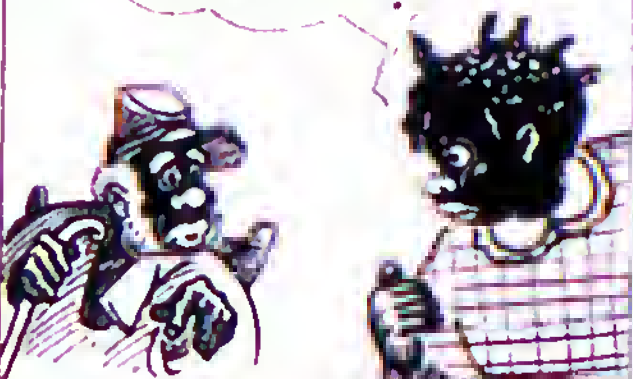


DOES YOU WANT DE K'RECK
TIME JUS' AX ME -I'S GOT
IT RIGHT HEAH!

GO 'LONG-
MAN!



I'S LEFT A PIE IN DE OVEN-IN
'ZACKLY TEN MINUTES YOU
TAKE IT OUT!

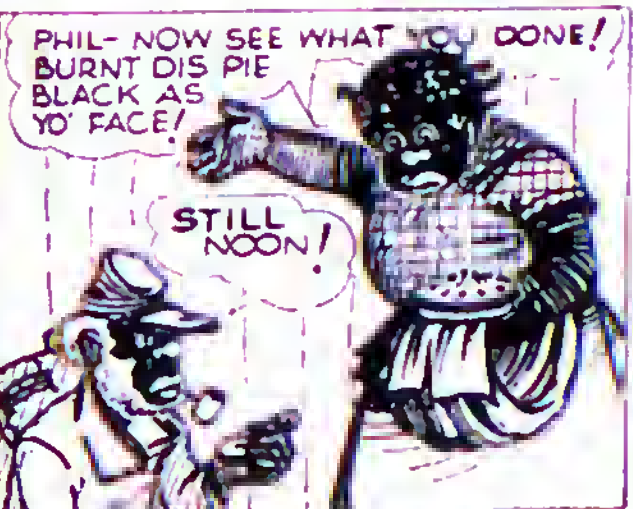


DIS WATCH SHO HOLDIN' ITS
OWN! STILL NOON-TIME!



PHIL- NOW SEE WHAT YOU DONE!
BURNT DIS PIE
BLACK AS
YO' FACE!

STILL
NOON!



GUESS I OUGHTA SEE
A TICK
'BOUT
DIS
WATCH

WHO
GONNA
FIX MY
PIE?



THIS ORIGINAL FEATURE APPEARS EXCLUSIVELY IN



TIME ON
MAH HANDS!

by
GOOGLY

H-M-M-AH'LL DRAP IN HEAH
'N ASK HIM WHAT AILS THIS
TICKER!



GOOT AFTERNOON!
VOS DERE SOME-
DING?

IS YOU GOT
ANY GOOD
WATCHES?



NEEMINE HAULIN' 'EM OUT!
AH'S JUS' SEEIN' WAS YO'
ABLE TO GIT MAH OLE
WATCH PAST NOON-TIME?



H-M-M-VELL
I COULD MAKE
IT SO GOOT
AS NEW FOR--

HOW IS SHE?
PRETTY SICK?
WILL IT COST
MUCH? HUH?



THREE DOLLARS!

\$3



WOULD YOU'ALL TAKE
DE WATCH AS PART
PAYMENT FO' DE FIXIN'?



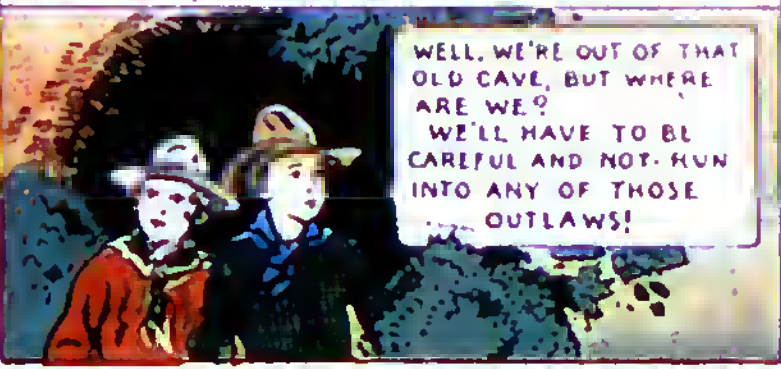
THESE FUNNY PAGES . . . FOLLOW EVERY ISSUE



THE FURTHER ADVENTURES of JANE & JOHNNY

By W.M. Allison

JANE AND JOHNNY FOUND A BACK WAY OUT OF THE CAVE. CAPTAIN BILL TRAILED THEM TO THE CAVE, CAPTURED THE OUTLAW WHO WAS GUARDING THEM AND FOLLOWED THEM THROUGH THE CAVE. BUT THEY WERE NOWHERE IN SIGHT.



WELL, WE'RE OUT OF THAT OLD CAVE, BUT WHERE ARE WE?
WE'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL AND NOT RUN INTO ANY OF THOSE OUTLAWS!

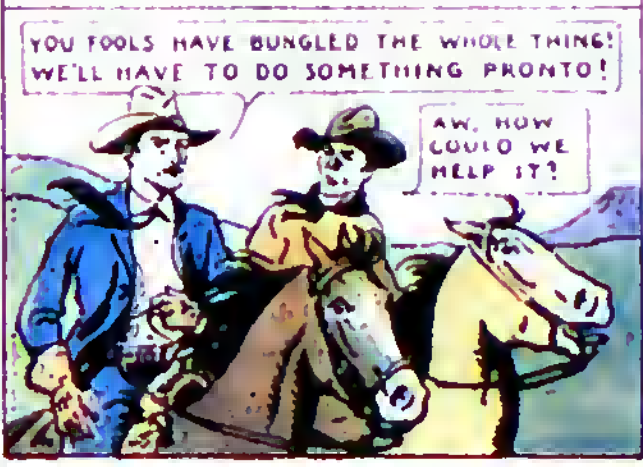
LATE AFTERNOON FINDS THE CHILDREN TIRED AND HUNGRY



I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER!

SOMEBODY'S COMING!

MR. LANE, A NEIGHBOR OF UNCLE BOB'S IS REALLY THE LEADER OF THE OUTLAWS



YOU FOOLS HAVE BUNGLED THE WHOLE THING! WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING PRONTO!

AW, HOW COULD WE HELP IT?

LOOK! THERE'S THOSE BRATS NOW! LOOSE! YOU GET OUT OF SIGHT - THEY KNOW YOU!

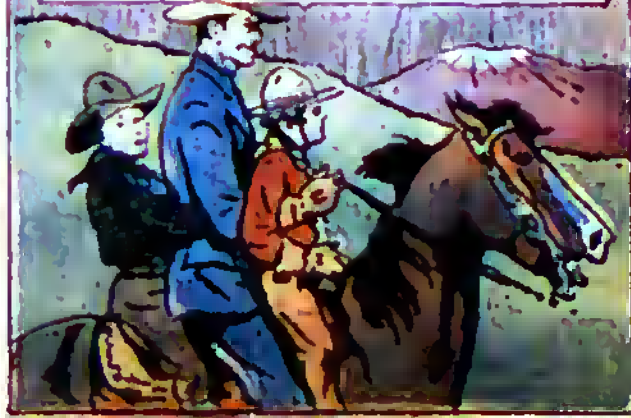


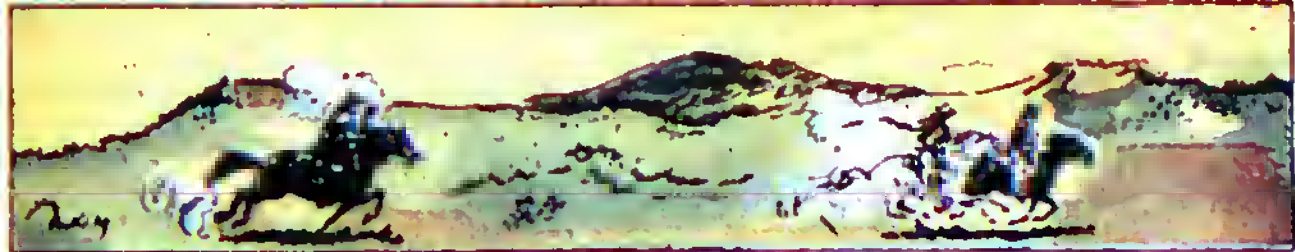
WHERE DID YOU YOUNGSTERS COME FROM? EVERYBODY IN THE COUNTY IS HUNTING FOR YOU!



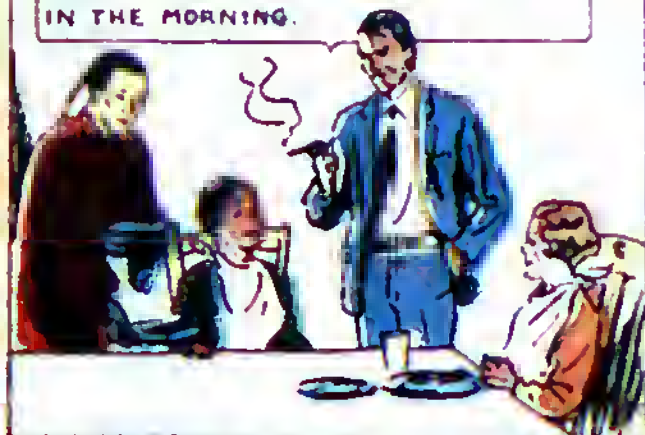
WE GOT AWAY FROM SOME OUTLAWS!

YOU KIDS ARE TIRED AND IT'S GETTING DARK. YOU CAN STAY ALL NIGHT AT MY RANCH





NOW GO TO BED AND GET A GOOD SLEEP, AND WE'LL TAKE YOU HOME IN THE MORNING.

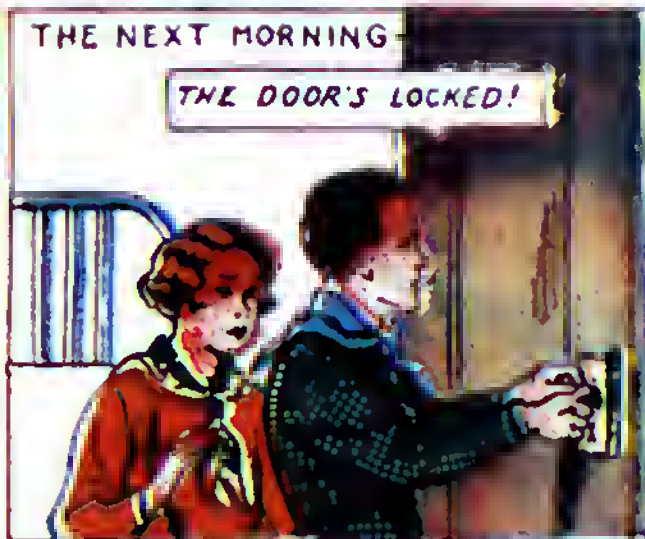


PUT THOSE BRATS IN THAT NORTH UPSTAIRS ROOM, AND KEEP THE DOOR LOCKED



THE NEXT MORNING

THE DOOR'S LOCKED!



THE WINDOW'S LOCKED, TOO! AND WE CAN'T SEE ANYTHING FROM THIS SIDE OF THE HOUSE!



GO BACK THERE WHERE I PICKED UP THOSE KIDS AND DRIVE A BUNCH OF HORSES OVER THE TRAIL! MESS IT UP RIGHT!



MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN BILL HAS GATHERED HIS POSSE, AND STARTED ON THE TRAIL AGAIN.

IF WE DON'T FIND THOSE KIDS PRETTY QUICK, I'LL MAKE THIS HOMBRE DO SOME MORE TALKIN'!

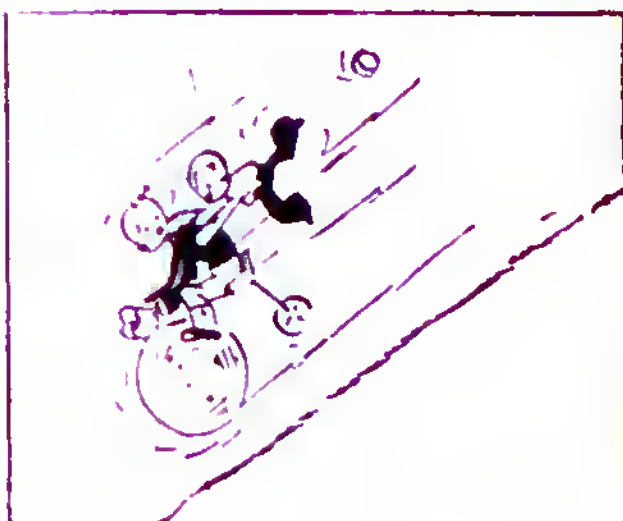


WHO KNOWS - WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT - ?

Windy



by
P.F. / Chack 20



EH?



PULL OVER—
YOU'RE SPEEDIN'!

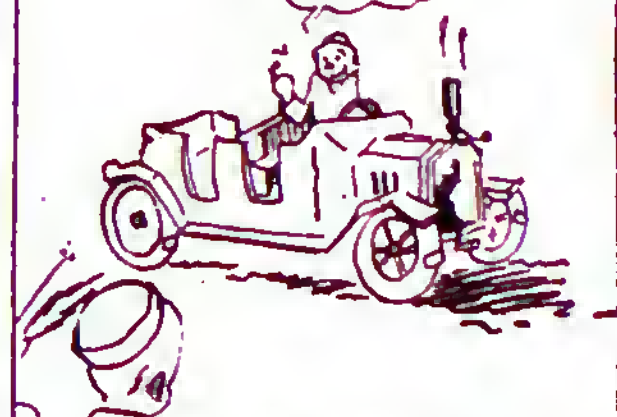


WHAT IN TARNATION
OF THIS A'COMIN'?

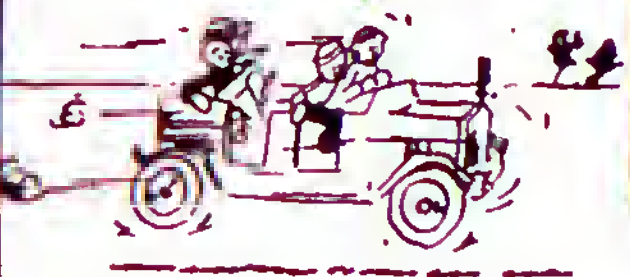
Toot!
Toot!



C'MON! HOP ON
BOY'S!

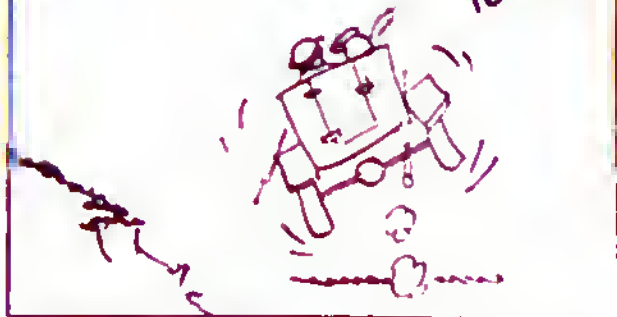


DARN NICE CAR BOYS!
BUT I ONLY HAVE A ONE
WHEEL & BRAKE! —



—AND I DON'T
CARRY IT WITH
ME!

Toot!
Toot!



THERE'S MY BRAKE
NOW! BOY'S!!



SUFFERN' TATER
BUGS!!!

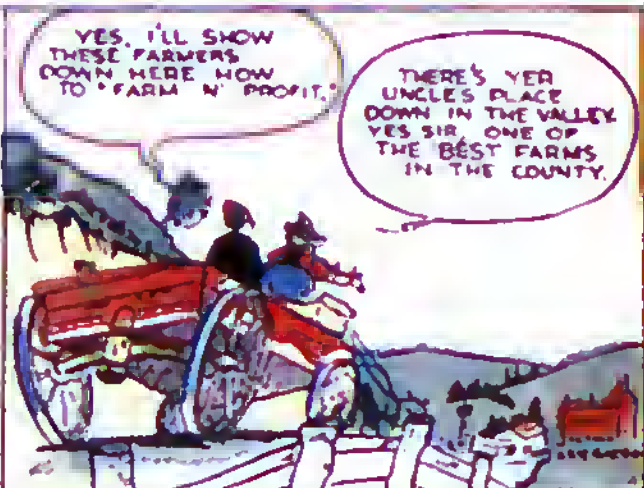
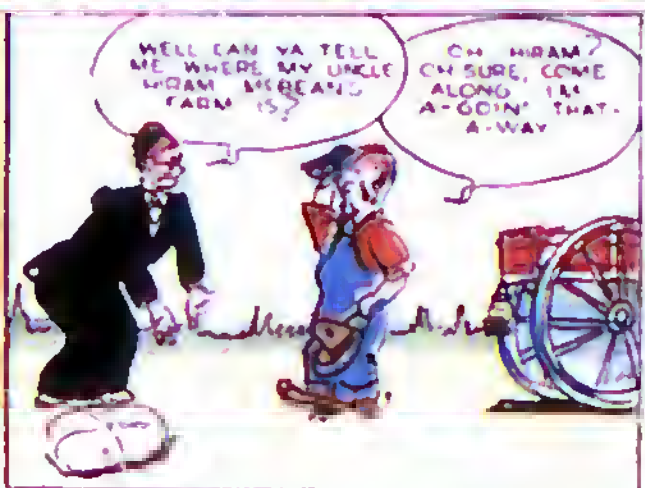
Toot!
Toot!

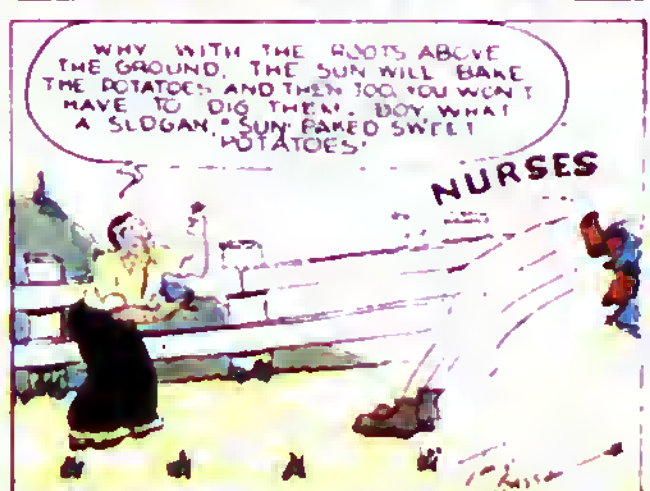
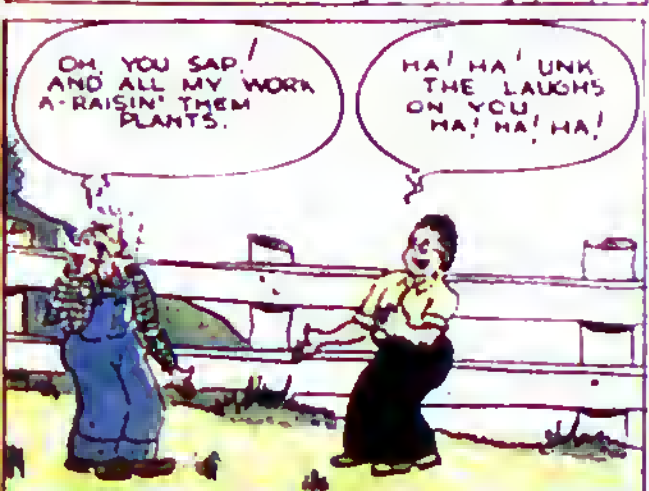
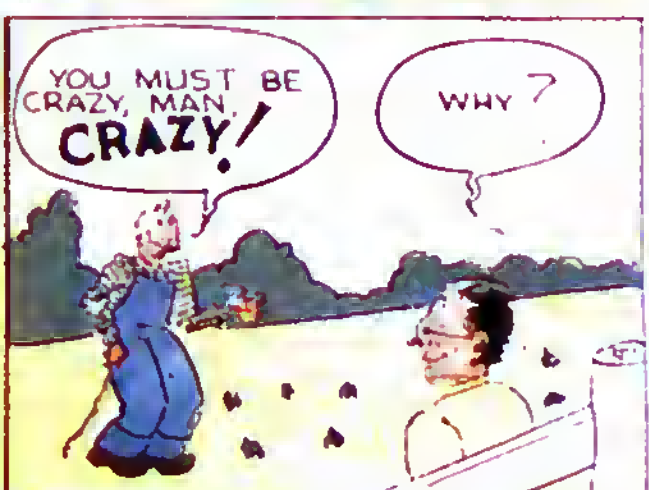


Fidlock

UNIVERSITY AL

BY
TONY
D'ARNO

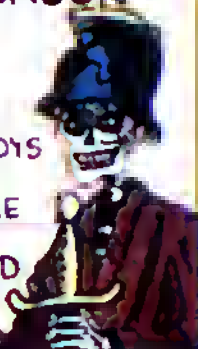




SKIPPER HAM SHANKS

BY JOHN PATTERSON

WAR HAS BEEN
DECLARED AGAINST THE BOYS
BY THEIR ENEMY SULTAN
SOURPUSS. HE WANTS THE
VAST SUPPLY OF GOLD
THEY GOT OUT OF AN OLD
SUNKEN VESSEL.



WHAT TH' BLAZES
YA' GOT UNDER YER
NOSE, POSS?

THAT MY FRIEND IS A
MUSTACHE- I'M A 1ST
LIEUTENANT- AND ALL
LIEUTENANTS WEAR
MUSTACHES.

YOU MAY
CALL ME
LIEUTENANT
FASH- FOR
SHORT.

MATES I'M AFRAID
SULTAN SOURPUSS HAS
US BEHIND TH' EIGHT
BALL- WE'RE OUT
OF AMMUNITION.

HOW CAN WE
WIN A WAR WITH
- OUT SHELLS -
- WE ASK YOU?

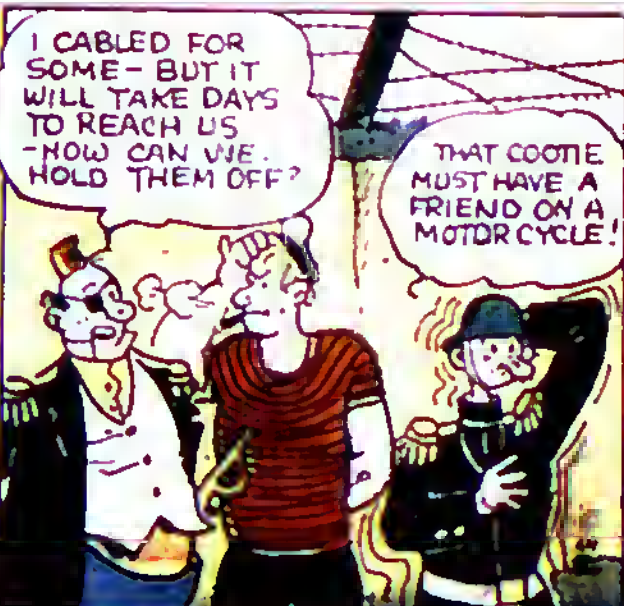


BLAZES! WE GOT
ALL TH' GOLD AN'
THEY GOT TH AMMU-
NITION- A FINE HOW
DO YOU DO!

MY
WORD, A
COOTIE!

I CABLED FOR
SOME- BUT IT
WILL TAKE DAYS
TO REACH US
-HOW CAN WE
HOLD THEM OFF?

THAT COOTIE
MUST HAVE A
FRIEND ON A
MOTOR CYCLE!



WE HAVE'NT FIRED
A SHOT FOR AN
HOUR - THEY'LL GET
WISE SOON!

WE WANT
SHELLS!

BLAST IT! WE'RE
NOT GIVIN' UP! I GOT
AN' IDEA! COME HERE
POSS AN' DO AS I TELL
YA'!

HEH, HEH! JUST AS I
THOUGHT - THEY'RE OUT OF
AMMUNITION - SEE, THEY
DONT FIRE A SHOT, GENERAL!

OVER TH' TOP! AN
SLAUGHTER THEM LIKE
TH' RATS THEY ARE
- GIVE TH' COMMAND
GENERAL NUISANCE
HEH, HEH!

YOUR SURE
THEY'RE OUT OF
AMMUNITION!
- MY MEN HATE
TO BE SHOT
AT.

-AND OVER IN SULTAN SOURPUSSS TRENCH.

BAM!

BAM!

RUN FER YER
LIVES BOYS
THEY'VE GOT
SHELLS!

BOOM!

IT
AIN'T
FAIR!

FORWARD BRAVE
SOL - WHAT TH!

TH' BUMS
THEY'VE TRICKED
US !!

BAM!

BOOM!

A FINE
EXMPLER OF
MILITARY
STRATEGY
I CALLS IT.

DO YOU WANT
ANY MORE
DISH PANS
SKIPPER?



NOW I'LL TELL



A CHILD BORN TO
MR. and MRS BROWN
OF BROWNSVILLE
HAS BUT FIVE FINGERS
ON THE RIGHT HAND



LULA-LUKE HALF MAN-
HALF WOMAN SINGS
BASS FROM ONE SIDE OF
THE MOUTH-AND SOPRANO
FROM THE OTHER



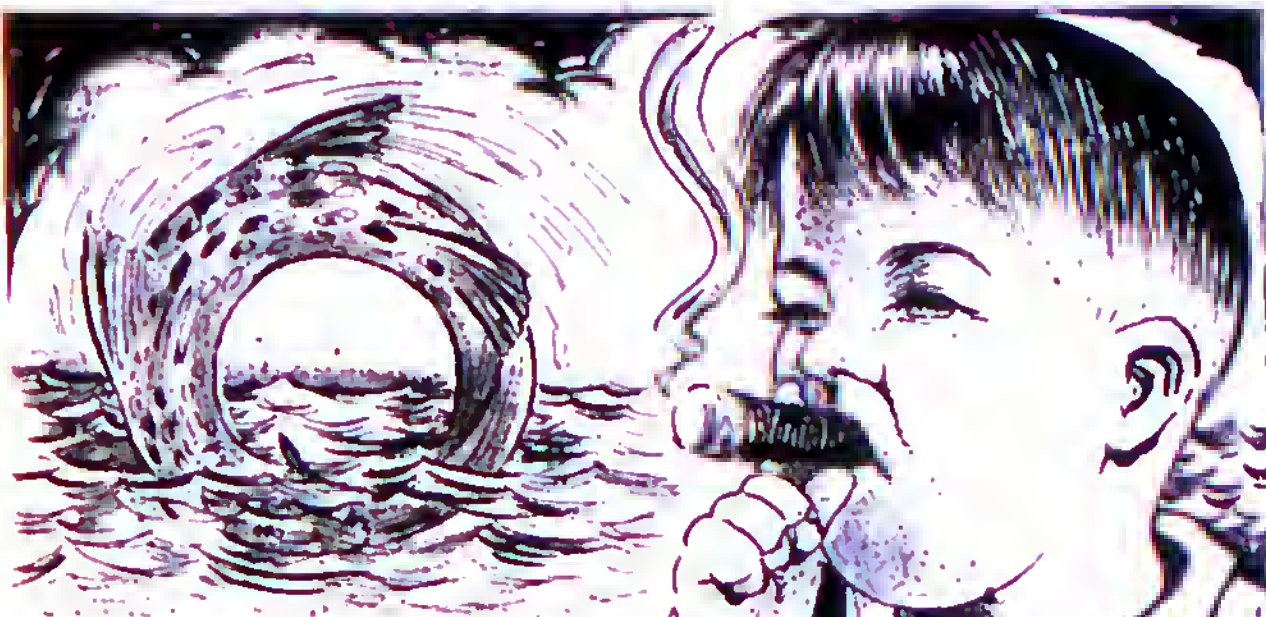
MR. ROB. M.
NICKELS
IS A STREET
CAR CONDUCTOR
(AND HE DOES)

ALL NUTS DO NOT
GROW ON TREES-
THIS POOR DOPE
GOT THIS WAY TRY-
ING TO DECIDE WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN IF
AN IRRESISTIBLE
FORCE MET AN
IMMOVABLE OBJECT.



DIC

ONE REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. by DIC



WHEN A MAN BITES A DOG....
 "THAT'S NEWS"... BUT WHEN
 A YELLOW 90 FT. SEA SERPENT
 WAS SEEN IN THE PACIFIC
 SPEEDING OVER THE OCEAN AT
 THE RATE OF 80 MILES AN
 HOUR IN FORM OF A HOOP..
 NO ONE
 CARED A HOOT.

JON O'NEIL

(JERSEY CITY)

WHO IS 15 MO. OLD SMOKES 50
 MANY CIGARS THAT HE NOW
 HAS THE ENTIRE FAMILY
 AND RELATIVES PICKING UP
 CIGAR BUTTS



"CHOO-CHO-CHU"
 A PROMINENT MERCHANT
 DENIES THAT THE
 "CHOO-CHOO" TRAINS
 WERE NAMED AFTER HIM.

KANSAS
 JACK RABBITS HAVE
 DEVELOPED AN APPETITE
 FOR TOMBSTONES.

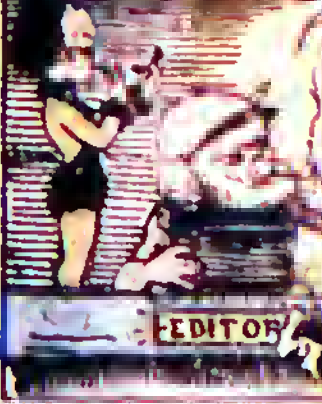
DIC



THE AGE OF STONE



'Antediluvian' Chronicle



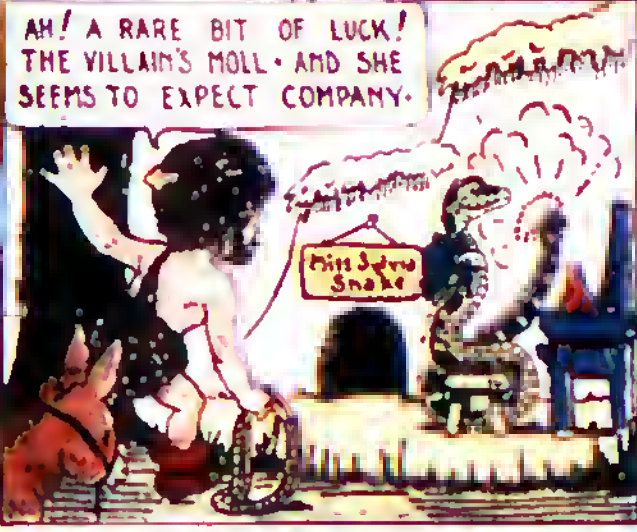
JOHNNY, WE NEED A PICTURE OF BIG PETE PYTHON - BUT WATCH OUT - HE'S A LATE EGG



YOU SHALL HAVE IT, BOSS!



A TOUGH CUSTOMER. THIS PYTHON - WE SHALL HAVE TO EMPLOY STRATEGY TO SUBDUE HIM. GIDDAP, WAGGLE!



AH! A RARE BIT OF LUCK! THE VILLAIN'S MOLL - AND SHE SEEMS TO EXPECT COMPANY.



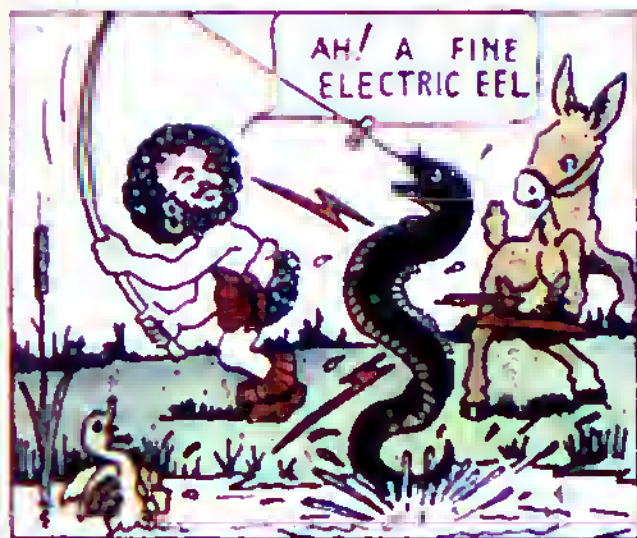
NOW FOR A BIT OF ROPE WORK



A NICE PIECE OF LASSOING, IF I DO SAY SO, WAGGLE!

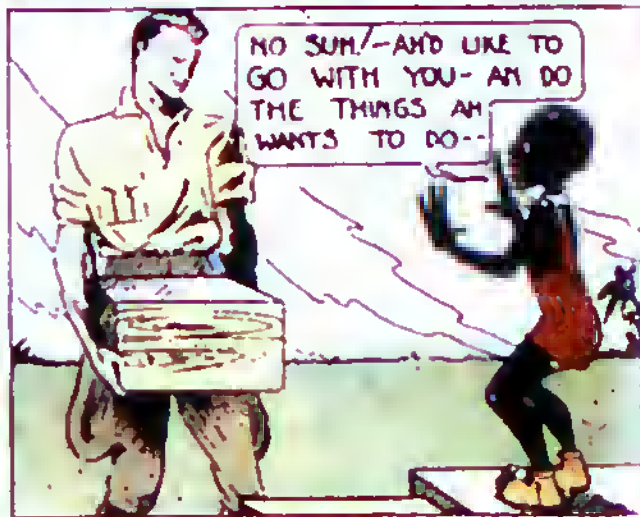


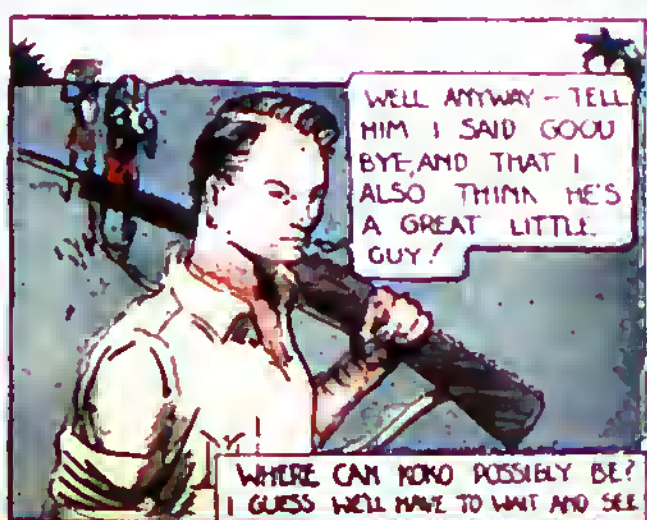
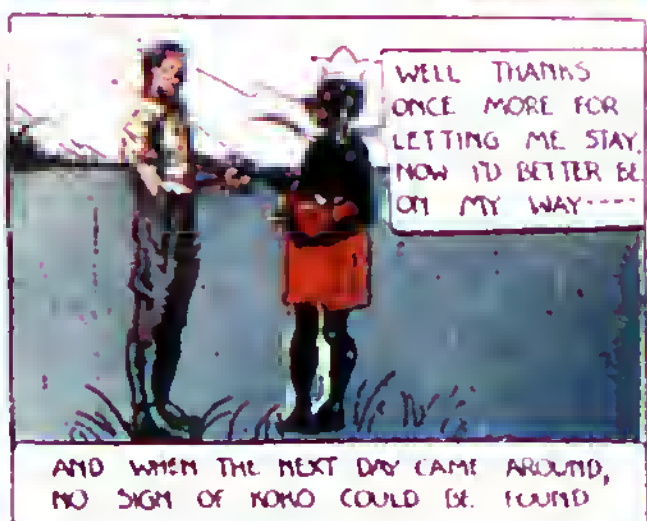
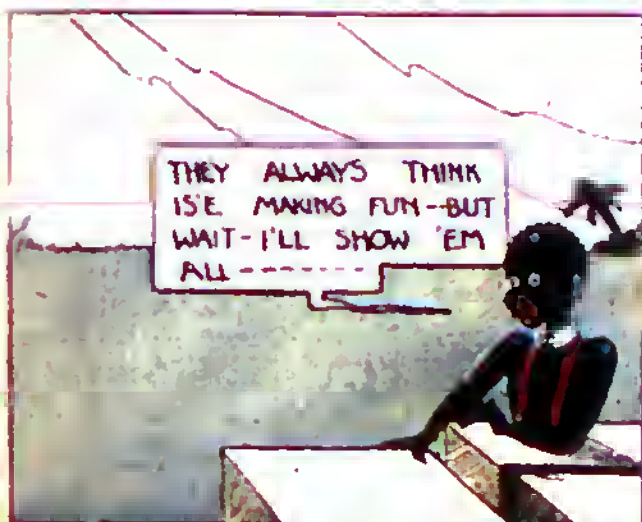
AND SO TO THE POND, WITH ROD AND LINE



KOKO

M. MONTGOMERY

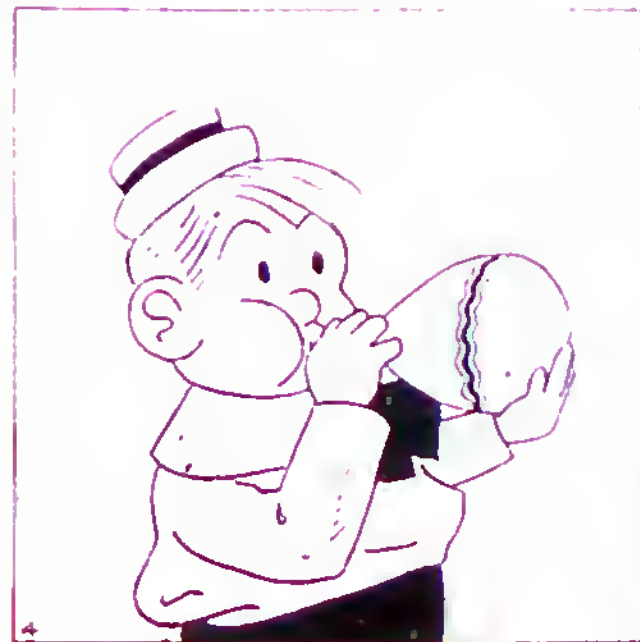


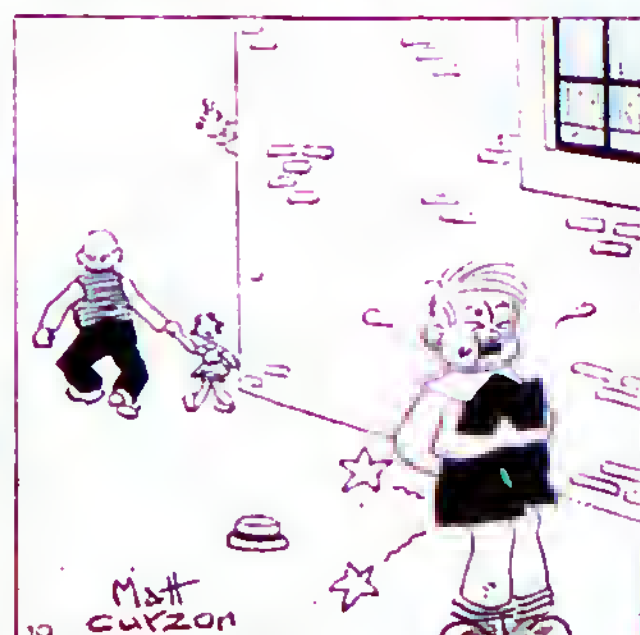
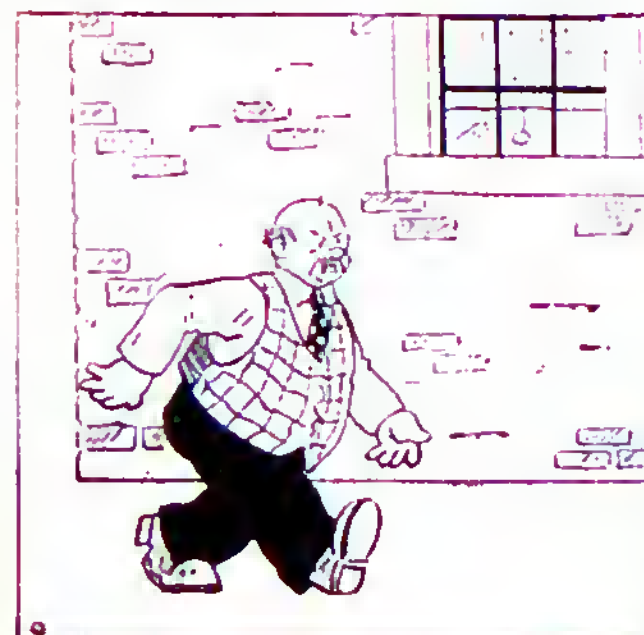
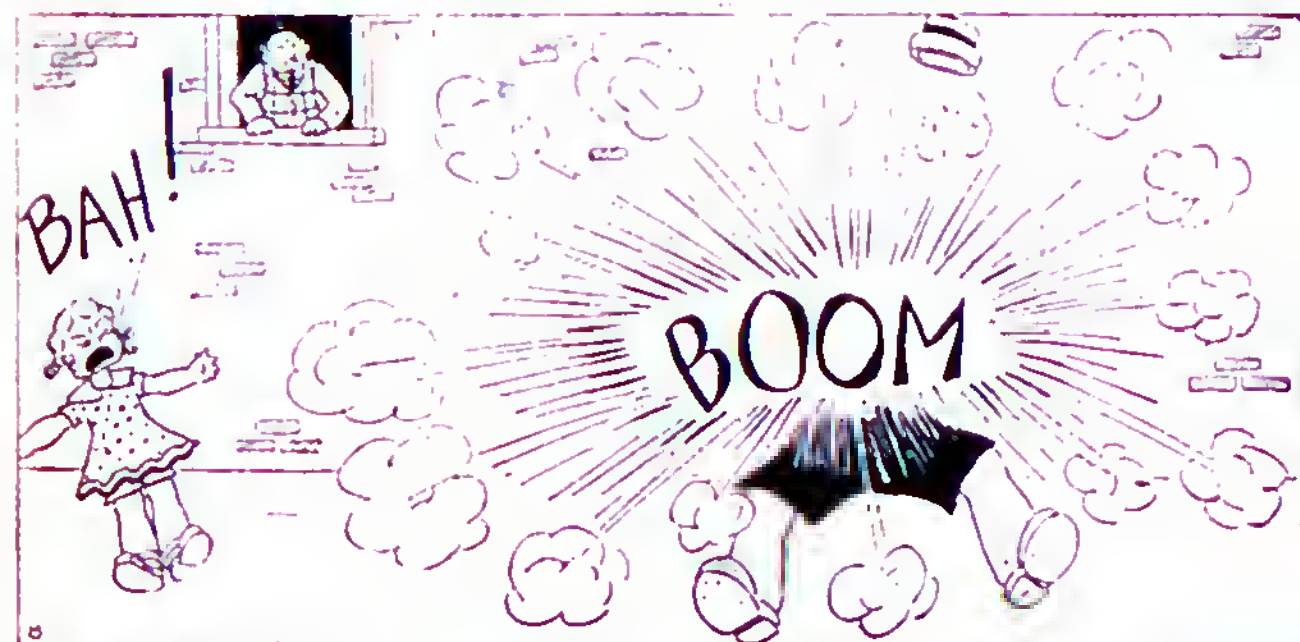
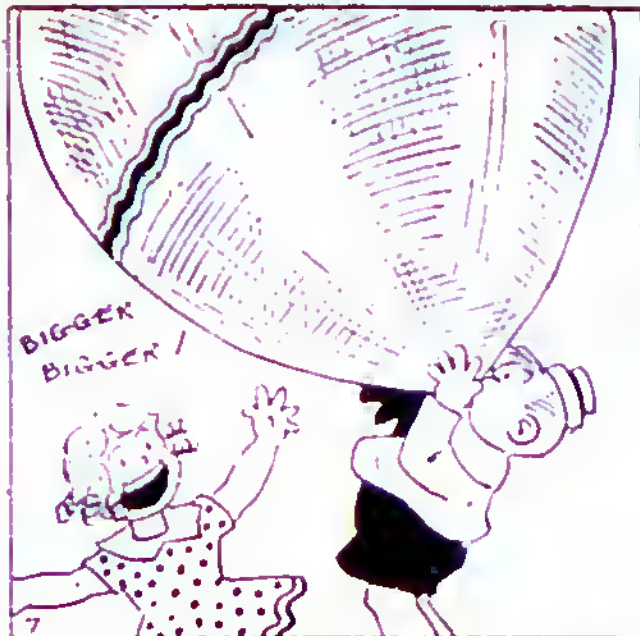


FREDDIE BELL

HE MEANS WELL

by **Matt
Curzon**





— **Wrightstone**

IF ONLY YOU COULD
DANCE AS WELL
AS I PLAY!!!

A colorful illustration of a boy and a girl dancing. The boy, on the left, is wearing a white shirt, purple pants, and a blue hat, and is holding the girl's hand. The girl, on the right, is wearing a blue dress and a red hat, and is holding the boy's hand. They are both smiling and appear to be in a joyful mood. The background is a simple, stylized landscape with a yellow sky and a green ground. The text "IF ONLY YOU COULD DANCE AS WELL AS I PLAY!!!" is written in a playful, handwritten font at the top of the illustration.

YE WOW...
A TARANTULA
HAS BITTEN ME!!

A cartoon illustration of a man in a suit and hat lying on the ground, looking in pain. A large tarantula is on his back, and a woman in a blue dress and red hat stands over him, holding a large red object. A guitar lies on the ground nearby.

THAT WILL BE JUST THE
DANCE FOR OUR FIESTA!
ENGAGE THEM AT ONCE.

A vibrant, stylized illustration of a Mexican dancer in a blue and white costume performing a dance move. The dancer is in the foreground, with one leg raised and arms outstretched. In the background, a crowd of people is visible, some sitting and some standing, watching the performance. The scene is set outdoors with a simple horizon line. The overall style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century graphic design or poster art.

THE DON ASKS TO SPEAK
WITH YOU, HE WOULD HAVE
YOU DANCE AT HIS FIESTA.



LEARN CARTOONING

LESSON 4. EXPRESSION

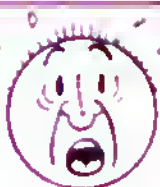
by J.A. PATTERSON



SMILE



LAUGH



FEAR



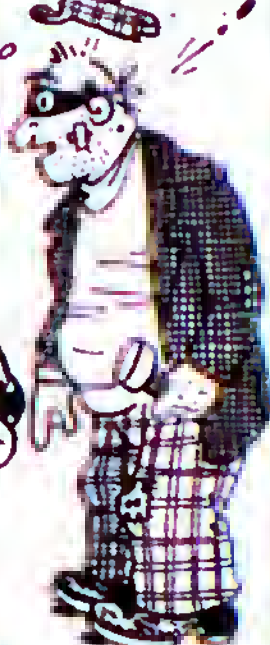
ANGER



SURPRISE



STUPIDITY



WATCH FOR LESSON 5 NEXT ISSUE

TO DRAW GOOD CARTOONS YOU MUST LEARN TO INDICATE THE FEELINGS OF YOUR CHARACTERS BY THE EXPRESSIONS ON THEIR FACES. STUDY THESE EXPRESSIONS AND MAKE UP SOME OF YOUR OWN. FOR THIS LESSONS WORK DRAW THE FOLLOWING:

1. A FRONT VIEW OF A POLICEMAN LAUGHING.
2. A TWO-THIRDS VIEW OF A TOUGH FELLOW LOOKING VERY MEAN.
3. A SIDE VIEW OF A BOY CRYING.
4. A FRONT VIEW OF A STUPID-LOOKING FELLOW.
5. A SIDE VIEW OF A FARMER SMILING.

PUT BODIES ON THESE AND MAKE ABOUT 5 INCHES HIGH. USE BLACK INK AND SMOOTH HARD PAPER. REMEMBER TO PRACTICE A LOT.

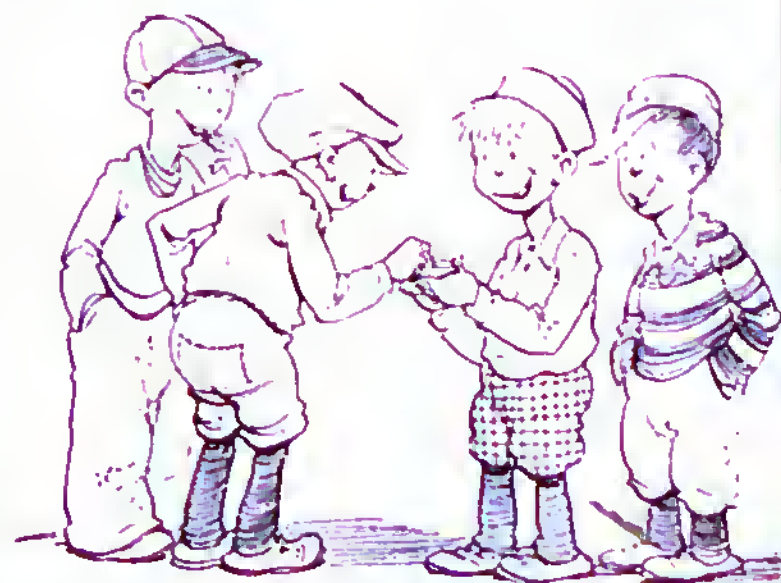
DINKY

by
WALT
MUNSON

FOUND SOME CHOCOLATE
CANDY IN THE MEDICINE
CABINET YESTERDAY -
AND -



TREATED THE GANG TO THE HULL
BOX -- THEY THOUGHT THEY WUZ
FINE - AND PROMISED ME THAT
I COULD PITCH FER THE TEAM
NEXT SATURDAY -



BUT - TODAY WHEN I MET THE
BUNCH - THEY WUZ SORE ABOUT
SOMETHIN' -- AND WANTED TO BEAT
ME UP -- GOLLY - I DIDIN' KNOW WOT
IT WUZ ALL ABOUT UNTIL I FOUND OUT
THAT THEM CHOCOLITS - IS



SOME NEW WAY.
THEY'VE GOT OF
PUTTIN' OUT
CASTOR OIL !!



WALT MUNSON

Natural History



Heavy snow and severe cold drive the deer and elk herds down from the high mountains to the valleys. They attain, with a few hours travel, what the birds find in a thousand mile flight—a warmer climate.

MONTHLY COMIC, AUG.
At winter's end every male deer, big or little, sheds his antlers. Not often do both fall at the same time. In February or March a one-antlered buck is quite in style. A little round bald spot marks the place where the antler grew.



In a few days the new antlers sprout. A dark colored skin called velvet, carrying the blood vessels, cover the growing blunt pointed trophies.

All through the summer the antlers increase in size, branching into their many points.



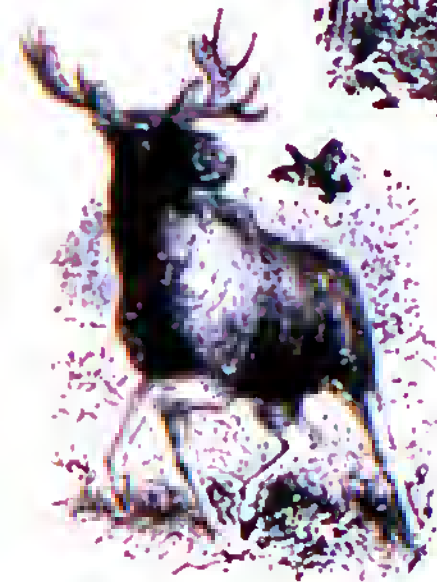
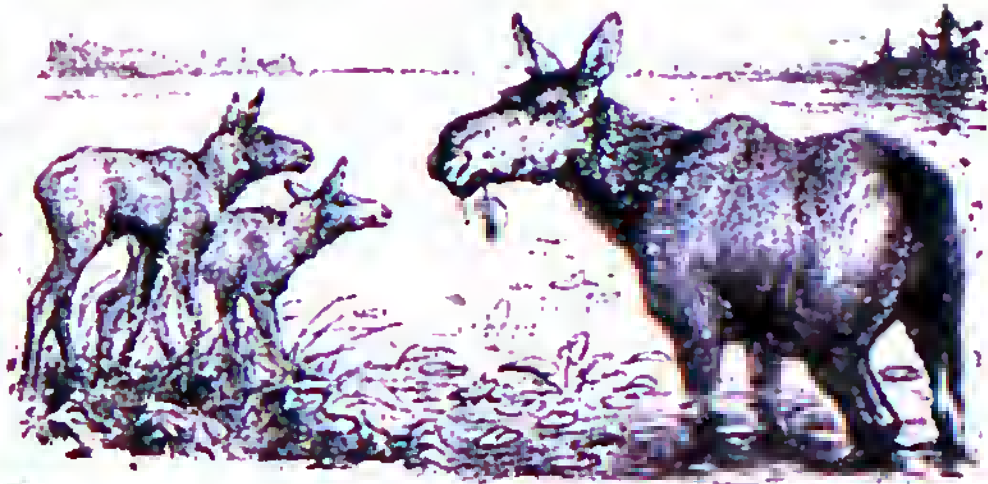
By September the deer has developed his beautiful head adornment. The velvet dries, and peels off in long shreds, as the animal rubs his antlers against tree trunks to clean them.



By Howard L. Hastings

Distinguished American Animal Artist

Moose calves are never spotted, which puts them in a class by themselves. Fawns all the world over are born spotted.



We think of the moose as a big American deer, inhabiting Canada and Alaska. But Northern Europe and Siberia have a 'moose' called 'elk' or 'elg,' which is a blood brother of our own beast. The only difference seems to be that the European elk never is able to develop a better pair of antlers than can a two or three year old American moose.



Even the record moose of all time, a huge Alaskan animal whose vast antlers spread 78½ inches, grew that pair in one season.

These are male deer fawns. Nearly every young deer all over the world starts life with a spotted coat, which, except in the case of one Asiatic species, is shed before winter.



Now Scandinavian reindeer east by the thousands in Alaska and Northern Canada. They will remove the danger of famine among the Eskimos and near-Arctic Indians, providing meat and milk, clothing and transportation.

Only the stags are driven. Harnessed by a single trace attached to a collar they can pull better than 100 pounds at fair speed. This trace, made of reindeer hide passes under the hinds between both front and hind legs.

GOSH WE GOT ALONG
SWELL WITH THIS
DANCE! WOULD'N'T
YOU LIKE TO
HAVE ANOTHER

YES!!
ANOTHER
BOY
IN MY
ARMS

A
MOTORCYCLE
COP KEPT
YOU AND YOUR
BOYFRIEND FROM
PARKING IN YOUR
FAVORITE SPOT
LAST NIGHT?

UH HUH!
THE COP
AND HIS
GIRL WAS
PARKED
THERE.

IN THEIR TEENS

BY
BUSH

HONEY,
EVERY
KISS
TAKES ME
FURTHER
AWAY!

YEH?
WELL
DON'T
TRY TO
GO 'ROUND
THE WORLD
T'NIGHT

YOU
DON'T
LIKE ME
ANYMORE 'CAUSE
I'M GETTING
INDIFFERENT?

YEH!
YOU'RE
GETTING
INDIFFERENT
GIRL'S
ARMS
LATELY

MY HEAVENS!
SUCH GRAMMAR!
IF YOU MAKE
ANOTHER MISTAKE
I'LL GO
HOME!!

YOU AIN'T
NOT, WOULD
'YA?
(THAT
OUGHTA
SEND
HIM
HOME)

FREE!

This beautiful, genuine Wahl Eversharp silver-plated pencil is **YOURS** if you want it.

TO

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HERES a great national trading center for the readers of this magazine. The publishers make no charge for printing your advertisement. It is free, absolutely, to boys, girls, mothers, fathers—anybody except dealers. If you've got something that is still useful but of which you may have grown tired, and you'd like to trade it for something another reader may have, write your advertisement of not more than 60 words. Better print it, plainly, with your name and address. Send it to the editor of this magazine. Readers are warned, of course, that the publishers assume no responsibility in any transactions. This department is run without profit.

Have several fine books Tarzan Series, etc. Will swap for small Keystone movie projector or what have you. Will send list. Don Bellaine, 360 N. Fair Oaks, Apt. 4, Pasadena, Calif.

Will swap 3 postcards with 4 pictures on each of Bob Steele, Clyde Cook, Dore Coleman and others for one dime dated before 1912. Also one bus token for one dime dated same. H. Berg, Jr., 2601 E. Main St., Springfield, Ohio.

Send 50 (or more) different stamps and I will return 50 different of equal value. Stamps returned if you are not satisfied. Carl Temple, 2510 Ridge Road, Brockville, Ohio

Will trade Keystone picture machine with film and screen first-class condition cost \$10. for electrical construction set or chemistry set or what have you? Charles Plummer, 231 Johnson Avenue, Columbus, Ohio

[illegible]

I have one pair of *H. imberbes* common eastern steel
- shiner, 1 1/2 inch and 1 1/4 inch in most condition in trap.
It has the same "1930" on its nose. I'll always place
these fish in the same place.

H. J. gave me *Blasius melanurum* for taking care
for I saw it first on July 1st over cedar tree, 1, 2, 3,
4, 5 no three Indian bean seeds, Charles Brady, N.
City, 1100 Pine Street, Spokane, Washington.

Toadies' Have cigarettes, fishing tackle, guns, rubber stamps, etc. Want a? Want printing press, etc. supply, want etc. Want anything. Send your list for more wild items at magazine for postage.
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Lighthouse. 1000 Essex Avenue, Boston, U. S. A.

[illegible]

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Main St., Lewistown, Pa.

**SEND IN YOUR "SWAP" TODAY
KEEP IT INSIDE 40 WORDS TOTAL**

RED AVENGER

by ELLIS EDWARDS

GOLD!

MEN WERE SO BUSY SCRATCHING GOLD FROM THE GRASS ROOTS OF CALIFORNIA --- THAT A BAND OF MURDEROUS THIEVES OPERATED UNDER AN IDEAL CONDITION OF LAWLESSNESS. THESE 1840 STYLE RACKETEERS DID THEIR PROSPECTING WITH A '6-GUN' OR A BIT OF STOUT ROPE. BUTCH CALLAN AND HIS GANG KILLED JOAQUIN'S CHINESE NEIGHBOR TO GRAB THE RICH PAYDIRT ---

JOAQUIN-THEM VARMINTS THAT KILT TH' CHINK ARE A-USIN' YOUR WATER TO WASH THEIR DIGGINS--THEY'S GONNA BE TROUBLE AS SURE AS YOU'RE A FOOT HIGH!



LISTEN-JOAQUIN-WE BEEN NEIGHBORS TOO LONG FUR ME NOT TO STAND BY YOU IN CASE O' TROUBLE? CAN'T YOU SEE THAT THOSE COYOTES IS TRYIN' TO PICK A FIGHT WITH YOU?



I'M A-GOIN' TO SEE IF THERE ISN'T SOME WAY O' PUTTIN' A STOP TO THAT GANG!



ALL RIGHT-WILSON

I DONT LIKE THE GRINGO NEIGHBORS-ONE OF THEM STOPPED ME IN TOWN AND ASKED ME TO GET RID OF MY HUSBAND SO HE COULD COME HERE!

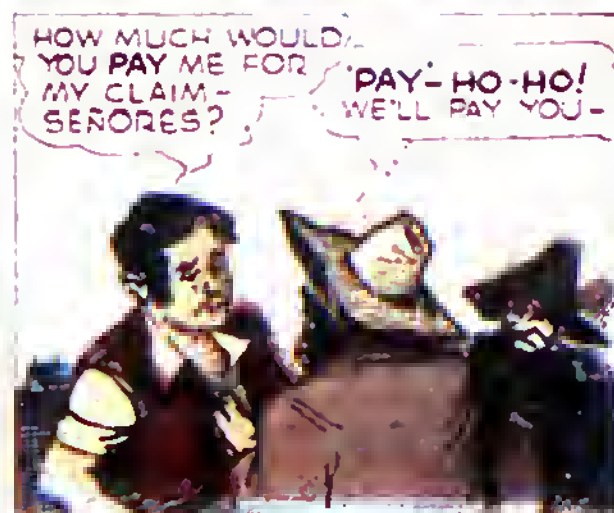
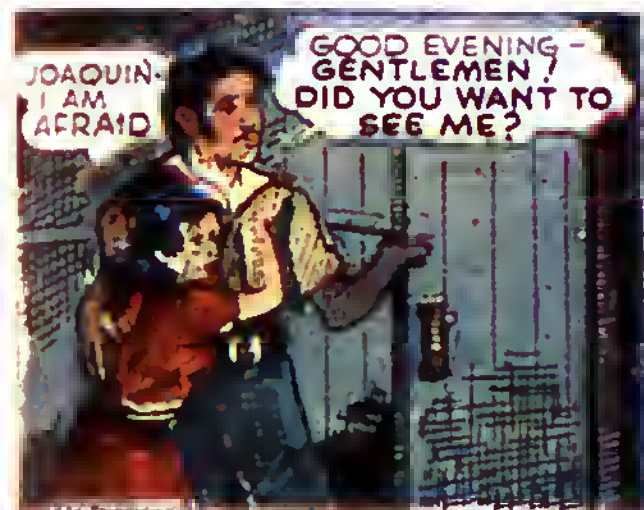
AH-ROBITA-LITTLE WIFE-HE MUST HAVE BEEN DRUNK!



LATER!

OPEN THE DOOR!
BANG





• TO BE CONTINUED •

AERONAUTICAL ADVISORY SERVICE



by Captain Raymond Clark

EDITOR'S NOTE:

This department, piloted by Captain Clark, is an open forum for all readers of this magazine. Captain Clark will endeavor to answer any questions regarding the field of aircraftmanship. If you have a problem of some sort about planes, motors, records or routes write the captain a letter. All inquiries will be answered in this department; no replies by mail.

Well, boys, some of you fellows should make pretty good pilots from the way you are "bringing in the mail" to my desk. As some of the letters are on the same order, we will reprint and answer one from each group so you will all "make a landing."

I hope you lads who are more advanced in this line will not "get your nose up" at some of the questions asked by the people who are not so advanced. I know some of them may seem pretty dumb to you, but don't forget that you had to learn too.

Here are a couple from New Jersey. Jersey is a great state for flying. I think the fans over there get it from the Jersey "shooters" making nose dives and three point landings on them all summer. Anyhow here goes:—

Morristown, N. J.

Dear Captain Clark,

I am very much interested in flying and I am learning all I can about it. Several of my friends are interested, too. One of my friends and I disagree on one point of flying and we would like you to settle it for us. My friend says that after a plane gets going over 200 miles an hour, it starts getting nose heavy and wants to point to the ground all the time. I claim it is just the opposite and the plane would keep going higher all the time. I have often read where the pilot had trouble getting down from great heights.

(Signed) Ernest Reeves.

Your friend is wrong Ernest, and so are you. You see when a plane is built, it is balanced or "trigged" so that it will fly perfectly level after it has reached flying speed. Increase of speed after flying speed has been attained (the speed at which it steers, banks and handles easily) will not affect the nose heaviness or tail heaviness of a plane if it is perfectly rigged. Any more questions you would like answered? Just drop us a line.

Newark, N. J.

Dear Captain Clark:

I have been reading your letters and like them a lot. I visit the airport every Sunday and would like to know a little more about airplanes before I take a ride. What I want to know is if an airplane motor stalls or runs out of gas while it is in the air, will the airplane point straight down or can a pilot steer it?

Sincerely,

(Signed) Merle Patterson.

That is a question that a great many people ask, Merle. The answer is "No, it does not drop like a rock." When an engine "conks out," the ship will glide as safely just like the toy gliders you see boys playing with. The pilot can steer it to a field or open space and make a landing, as a plane can glide a really great distance. Go ahead and take your ride next Sunday at the airport. I know you will enjoy it. Happy landings!



Timmins, Ont.,
Canada.

Capt. Clark,

The Comics Magazine,
11 West 42nd St.,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

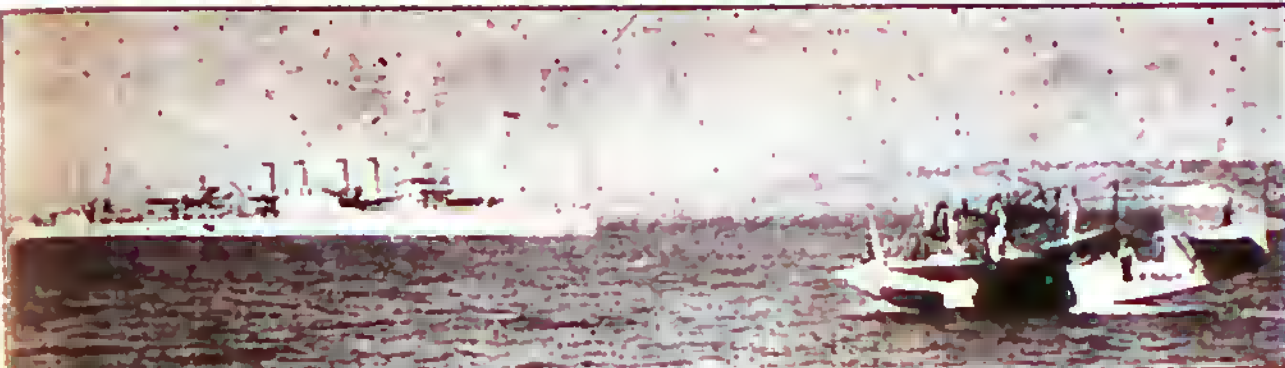
I have a few questions I would like you to answer. They are:—

1. What are air brakes on an airliner?
2. What difference is there between a three-bladed propeller and a two-bladed propeller?
3. Is an autogiro any safer than any other kind of an aeroplane?

Yours truly,

(Signed) Russell Fortin.

Well, Russ, as for question No. 1, about airbrakes, I can best explain it as follows: Airbrakes or wing flaps, as they are also called, are long metal surfaces fastened by hinges on to the bottom of the wings near the back end or what is known as the trailing edge. When the ship is flying, these surfaces lie flat up against the under side of the wing, so that the air goes right past them. When the



pilot brings the ship in for a landing, he works a lever which pulls these surfaces down against the wind rushing under the wings of the plane. The force of the wind against the flap surface slows the plane down so that it can land slowly. While taxiing the pilot works the lever which swings the flaps or airbrakes back up against the wings, ready for the next take-off.

Now for No. 2, about the propeller. Strange as it may seem, a three-bladed propeller makes less noise than a two-bladed prop; and three blades biting into the air gives the ship more pull than a two-bladed prop. Three-bladed props are used on large transport planes because the engines are very powerful and would turn too fast with only a two-bladed prop.



Pat O'Brien and two tars watching a dog fight

No. 3. I didn't think you fellows way up in Timmins knew what an autogyro was, but I guess you must keep well abreast of things. Good for you. Well, Russ, as for safety, the autogyros seem to have less crack-ups than the airplanes. You see, they can come down almost straight for a landing and even with a stalled engine can descend very slowly, which increases the safety margin of the landing. But the reason they are not as popular as aeroplanes is that they are very much slower and can not carry a very heavy load. Here in the States on the flying fields the boys call them "Flying Wind Mills" and "Infuriated Palm Trees." They may be a little safer, Russ, but give me my good old airplane any day. Let's hear from you again. We like mail from across the friendly border.

Off the west coast, the Navy puts much importance on the flying fighters

AIRMAIL IN 1891

The collector of airmails who thinks his branch of the hobby is a very recent development will be interested to learn that the world's first airmail letter, according to Stamp Editor Eugene Postlock of the Philadelphia Enquirer, was a message written by George Washington! On January 9, 1793, Jean Pierre Blanchard made the first successful balloon ascension in America, carrying with him a personal note from our first president instructing people to extend Blanchard every courtesy wherever he landed.

THE ANSWERS to our offer of the fascinating free booklet on the Stamp Collecting Hobby have been indeed gratifying. Every day we are mailing copies to our readers. A new supply of these booklets has just been received so come along hobbyists and get your copy. It costs nothing but the three-cent stamp you enclose to pay the postage. Write a note today to the Stamp Editor of this magazine 11 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y. enclose a 3-cent stamp, and we will rush you your copy. Remember, it's free!

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AND
Girls
IT'S
FREE!**



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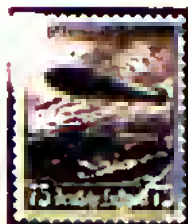
STAMP COLLECTORS

By Prof. Phillip S. Pace

THE NEW ZEPPELIN STAMPS

ASTONISHED Germans gaped and cheered back in 1900 when Count Zeppelin took off from Friedrichshafen in the LZ-1, and chugged noisily over Lake Constance at the record-breaking speed of 17 miles per hour. All the world applauded when Dr. Hugo Eckener proved the famous "Graf Zeppelin" a commercial success in over a hundred flights from Germany to Rio de Janeiro a few years ago. And now the last and most difficult step in Zeppelin navigation is about to be taken. On May 6 the new LZ-129, christened the "Field-Marshal Von Hindenberg," will begin a regular air service between Germany and the United States with her first eagerly awaited flight across the stormy waters of the North Atlantic to Lakehurst, New Jersey. The German government has issued two special stamps to be used on this crossing. Both have a picture of the giant airship, and there are two values—a blue 50 pfennig and a green 75 pfennig stamp.

We can imagine how old Count Zeppelin would have liked to see this great dirigible, which from her big rounded nose to the black swastikas on her tail, represents the culmination of his difficult and discouraging pioneer flights back in 1899. The "Hindenberg" is 813 feet long—twice as long as the original Zeppelin of 1899 and longer than the average ocean liner. If the Count were alive today, he would marvel at the four huge Diesel engines which are expected to give the ship a speed of 82 miles per hour, at the twenty-five staterooms with hot and cold running water, at the modernistic furniture and specially built aluminum piano in the sumptuous lounge, and he would rejoice that Germany's dream of world-wide airship lines at last seems likely to be fulfilled.



The
Zeppelin
75 Pfennig
Stamp
Is
Green

A STAMP CLUB ENTERTAINMENT

A "Philatelic Elimination Dance" provides much fun at a stamp party. Preparations are simple and inexpensive.

Procure some cheap but attractive stamps (Thirty couples would require three of each kind of thirty different). Paste stamps on cards. Keep in three parks—one for ladies, one for gentlemen, and one for Master of Ceremonies. Guests match stamps for partners. During dance, Master of Ceremonies calls from his park one at a time: For example, "Zanzibar," "Arabia," "Chile," etc. Couples withdraw as their stamps are called. Stamp prizes go to the last couple.

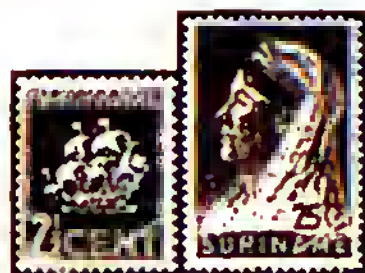
This method of choosing partners could also be used in other stamp club games where it is necessary to separate guests into couples.



CHILD WELFARE STAMPS

Czechoslovakia: 1936 Semi-Postal

Three exceptionally charming child welfare stamps were issued by Czechoslovakia on April 1st. They reproduce in miniature a painting by the Bohemian artist Josef Manes, showing a nurse presenting a newborn baby to a peasant family. A festive atmosphere prevails in the little cottage, and the enthusiastic gentleman at the left; on the 1k rose-red stamp is evidently in the act of emptying a foaming tankard to the health of the proud father. There are three values: 50 + 50h green, 1k + 50h rose red, and 2k + 50h blue.



SURINAM CHANGES HER STAMPS

THE little colony of Dutch Guiana (Surinam) has recently replaced her current postage stamps with a new issue of 22 colorful adhesives. Ten of them, ranging in value from ½ cent to 7½ cents, have a picture of a sixteenth century galleon; while the remaining values, somewhat larger in size and ranging from 10 cents to 7½ guildens, have a profile portrait of Queen Wilhelmina wearing a white mourning veil. This veil recalls the last request of her quiet, self-effacing Prince Consort, who died in 1934. It was his wish that no one should wear black at his funeral—that everything should be all in white. Prince Henry came to Holland in 1901, not as Holland's king, but merely as the husband of Holland's ruler, Queen Wilhelmina. Court etiquette required him to learn to sit expressionless beside Her Majesty in the Royal Coach, looking neither to left nor right, while she did the posing and smiling. In spite of this rather ancestral position, his genuine interest in national affairs soon gained him a very real popularity, and his death was sincerely mourned by the Dutch people.

Presenting —

KLONDIKE GOLD



VICTOR J. DOWLING'S

Complete picture-story of the hard men who fought with gun and fist beyond the frozen border. Here is a vivid, thrilling tale of a woman, a man and a dog, face to face with the vicious gold-lust on the snow-packed trail. Here's a story with a punch—and complete in this issue.



Read this dramatic story told in picture form and write the editors of this magazine a letter telling how you like this style of complete story depiction. How do you enjoy this novelty. What do you suggest in the matter of storytypes? Let us know! Do you like adventure best — or detective, western — or what? Let us hear from you.

KLONDIKE GOLD

by

VICTOR DOWLING



A SOLITARY FIGURE DASHES ACROSS THE BARREN ALASKAN WASTES TOWARD WOLVERINE - A SMALL CLUSTER OF LOG CABINS ON THE LAST FRONTIER OF THE GOLD COUNTRY

WHERE HE ENTERS THE GOLD DOLLAR, THE ONE SORDID BRIGHT SPOT IN THAT DEAD WHITE WORLD OF SNOW AND ICE

A ROAR OF APPLAUSE SWELLS THROUGH THE SMOKE OF THE BAR-ROOM AS A BLONDE GIRL STEPS OUT ON THE FLOOR AND BEGINS HER SONG

WHO'S THE GIRL POP? YOU DON'T SEE HER KIND IN PLACES LIKE THIS

SON, YOU ARE A STRANGER, AIN'T YOU, I FIGGERED EVERYBODY KNOWED OUR PERKY - FURTIEST GAL IN THE MEEDIAL AN THE SQUAREST, T

BRAVO, PAIRKY!

STRANGAIR, YOU SPEAK OF MY WOMAN! IN ZIS CONTRY WHAT EES BEEG JACQUES' ZEY LEAVE ALONE

SORRY, PARDNER - NO OFFENSE INTENDED

EASY, SON

COME ON, FELLER - IT'S GETTING LATE

IT JUST DOESNT MAKE SENSE HOW THAT GIRL COULD GET MIXED UP WITH AN UGLY DEVIL LIKE HIM. OM WELL, ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE IN THIS COUNTRY

HOME

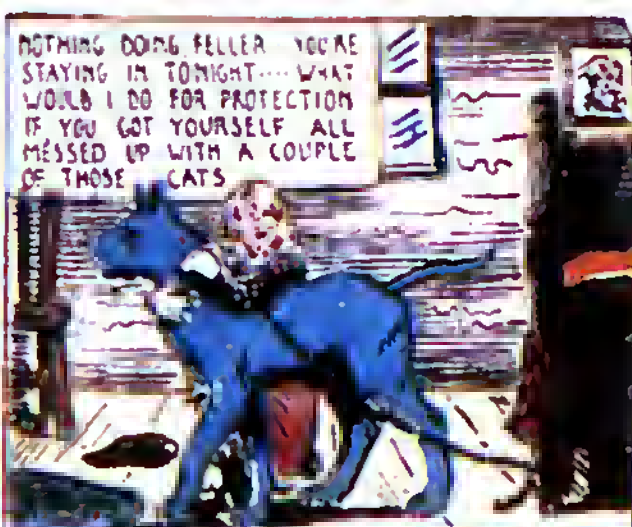
AS THE STRANGER SPEAKS, A GREAT, SWARTHY HALF-BREED LAYS A HEAVY HAND ON HIS SHOULDER.

AS PERKY LEAVES FOR HOME THE LONE TRAVELER WONDERS WHAT STRANGE LINK MUST BIND THE SHARLING HALF-BREED AND SUCH A GIRL



STEADY,
DUKE.

AS FERKY NEARS HER CABIN THE SCREAM
OF A MOUNTAIN-LION RAISES THE
FIGHTING INSTINCT IN HER DOG, DUKE



NOTHING DOING FELLER YOU'RE
STAYING IN TONIGHT... WHAT
WOULD I DO FOR PROTECTION
IF YOU GOT YOURSELF ALL
MESS'ED UP WITH A COUPLE
OF THOSE CATS

AND FOR HIS PROTECTION SHE CHAINS HIM

AM, MY LITTLE FAIRY. ZERE
EES TIME FOR A LITTLE
TALK BEFORE BED, HEY?



I PAID YOU
YOUR MONEY.
JACQUES..YOU
KEEP OUT OF HERE

BUT AS SHE PREPARES FOR BED
THE CABIN DOOR SWINGS OPEN.....

KEEP OUT, MY LITTLE WILDCAT?
YOU PAY ZE EENTEREST OUI, -
BUT NEXT WEEK COMES DUE ZE
WHOLE MORTGAGE, AND ZE PAPA'S
MINE ZEM BELONG TO DEEG JACQUES

YOU'RE A THIEF
AND A MURDERER
JACQUES... MY
FATHER PAID
YOU THAT MONEY
YOU KNOW IT.



AND BIG JACQUES TAUNTS HER WITH THE DEBT
THAT HE HOLDS ON HER FATHER'S MINING INTEREST

YOU KEEP YOUR
HANDS
OFF ME

AM, SWEETHEART, EET EES SO
EASY ZAT DEEG JACQUES SHALL
FORGET ALL ABOUT ZE MONEY.



.....WHILE THE GREAT DOG STRUGGLES
MADLY TO BE FREE

STOP IT
STOP IT

THATS A WOMAN
AND IT SOUNDS
LIKE THE GIRL
FROM THE
GOLD DOLLAR



THE STRANGER OUT TO SEE THAT HIS
MUSKIES ARE SETTLED FOR THE NIGHT

EXCUSE ME MAAM, FOR
BREAKING IN ON YOU
LIKE THIS.....



BUT WHERE I COME
FROM, WHEN A LADY SAYS
STOP SHE MEANS STOP



STRANGAIR, ONCE I HAVE TOLD YOU
TO KEEP OUT OF BEEG JACQUES'
BEEZNESS YOU WEE! NOT HAVE
TO BE TOLD ONCE MORE



THE HALF-BREED RISES UNSTEADILY
WITH DRAWN REVOLVER.....



BUT THE ENRAGED DOG, WITH ONE GREAT HEAVE
SNAPS HIS CHAIN AND LEAPS.

NOW YOU GET OUT OF HERE
JACQUES... AND STAY OUT
I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO
HOLD HIM NEXT TIME



STRANGAIR, FOR THEES YOU WEE! PAY!
ONLY ZE FOOL DEFY BEEG JACQUES!
AND IN ZIS CONTRY ZE FOOL DO
NOT LAST LONG

THIS IS THE END
OF THE GUN TO
DO THE TALKING
FROM, PARDNER.
YOU HEARD THE LADY



SORRY, MAAM IF I
MADE ANY TROUBLE
BETWEEN YOU AND
YOUR HUSBAND

HUSBAND!
WELL, I
LIKE THAT



THE STRANGER RECOVERS THE FALLEN REVOLVER WHILE
PEART PULLS THE DOG FROM THE TERRIFIED JACQUES

WELL, THAT SOUNDS BETTER... BUT HE SAID YOU WERE... HIS WOMAN

THAT'S WHAT HE SAYS. MY FATHER MORTGAGED OUR HALF INTEREST IN THE MINE TO JACQUES TO BUY MACHINERY. THE DAY HE WENT TO PAY IT HE WAS FOUND DEAD, WITH THE MONEY GONE AND NO RECEIPT... NOW JACQUES SAYS HE'LL FORCLOSE UNLESS I MARRY HIM... BUT, TELL ME - WHO ARE YOU?

JIM MACILLUM IS THE DAME - BUT DOWN IN VANCOUVER IT'S JUST PLAIN "DOC".

O.K., DOC! I SEE DUKE THINKS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT - SO I GUESS THAT WILL HAVE TO GO FOR ME



WHILE BIG JACQUES IN HIS CABIN RECUPERATES FROM THE WOUND IN HIS ARM, HE PLOTS

TO GET RID OF THE STRANGER AND THE DOG IN ORDER THAT HE MAY CARRY OUT HIS PLANS WITHOUT INTERFERENCE

BOSS, IF YOU SHOOT THAT FELLER, YOU BETTER GET HIM IN THE BACK-- THAT'S T. DOC. I SEEN HIM DOWN TO VANCOUVER, AN' HE'D DAM QUICK ON THE DRAW

ZE DOC, EH? ZAT MAKES EFT EASY-- ZE DOG AND ZE MAN I WEEL FEEX ZE ONE NIGHT-- CAREFUL WEETH ZE ARM, JOE



OH DUKE, DUKE! THEY'VE KILLED YOU!



DAYS PASS... THEN ONE NIGHT, - RIFLE IN HAND, - BIG JACQUES SETS OUT...

AND AS FERKY LEAVES HER CABIN A SHOT RINGS FROM THE WOODS AND DUKE FALLS BLEEDING TO THE SNOW

SO FOR THE FIRST
DOE... NOW COMES
NUMBER TWO!



CONFIDENT THAT PERRY WILL
RUN TO THE DOCTOR FOR AID.
BIG JACQUES WAITS....

TAKE IT
EASY, PERRY



OH DOC, YOU'VE GOT
TO DO SOMETHING



OH, DARLING!
YOU'RE SHOT

NOT QUITE, PERRY... BUT
THAT 'DARLING' SOUNDED
PRETTY GOOD... NOW LET'S
LOOK AT THIS FELLOW



TELL ME DOC IS
HE GOING TO DIE?
POOR OLD DUKE

NO, HE MAY BE A
LITTLE LAME FOR
A COUPLE OF WEEKS.
BUT HE'LL PULL THROUGH.
PERRY, THIS IS THE MOST
COWARDLY TRICK I'VE
EVER SEEN!



NOW DON'T YOU DO
ANYTHING RECKLESS, DOC
I JUST COULDN'T STAND
HAVING ANYTHING
HAPPEN TO YOU

REASSURED
BY PERRY'S
SCREAMS THAT
THE DOC IS
DEAD, BIG
JACQUES RETURNS
TO THE
GOLD DOLLAR
TO CELEBRATE
HIS VICTORY



MY FRANDS, LET US BREERK TO
ZE NEW OWNAR OF ZE
BLACK FOX MEIN DEEG JACQUES

GO ON FLOSSIE,
GET OFF THE FLOOR
WE WANT PERRY!

JACQUES, IF I DON'T CALL YOU A YELLOW DOG IT'S BECAUSE IT WOULD BE AN INSULT TO THE HUSKIES THAT DRIVE DRAW!



SACRE BLEU! HE EES COME TO LIFE.

DON'T FIGHT HIM WITH THE GUN, BOSS ... HE SHOOTS TOO STRAIGHT AND FAST



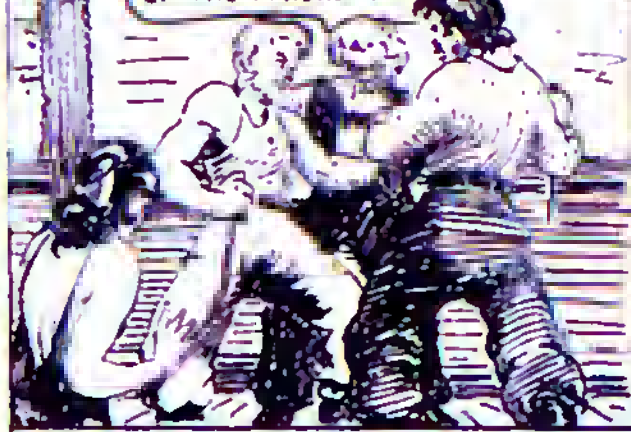
SO THE LITTLE FELLOW WANTS TO FIGHT, HEY? UP HERE EET EES WEETH ZE HANDKERCHIEF WE FIGHT - NOT ZE GUM -- YOU ARE AFRAID?

I'LL TAKE YOU ON ANY WAY YOU SAY



DIG JACQUES CRAFTILY SUGGESTS THE HANDKERCHIEF FIGHT ...

REMEMBER! KEEP HOLD OF THE HANDKERCHIEF



IN WHICH THE COMBATANTS, ARMED WITH RAZOR-SHARP KNIVES, HOLD EITHER END OF A HANDKERCHIEF IN THE LEFT HAND IN ORDER TO KEEP THEM AT CLOSE RANGE



WAL THE ORNER SKUNK! IF IT AIN'T THE RECEIPT FOR THAT MONEY, THAT PERKY'S PAID HIM!

AS THE BATTLE STARTS, A GLANCING BLOW OF THE DOX'S KNIFE RIPS OPEN THE HALF-BREED'S SHIRT, AND A POKE CONTAINING A FOLDED PAPER DROPS TO THE FLOOR



GEE! HE GOT THE DOX OVER THE EYE

HALF BLIND
WITH BLOOD
THE DOC
SLOWLY
YIELDS GROUND
BEFORE THE
GREATER
WEIGHT OF
THE GIANT
HALF-BREED

DOC! DOC!
OH, STOP THEM
SOMEBODY!

EASY, PERN

THE LITTLE FELLOW
IS LOSING GROUND.
IT WILL BE OVER
IN A MINUTE

COME ON,
DOC!



AS THE DOC BACKS ACROSS THE FLOOR
ONE OF JACQUES' HENCHMEN PUSHES
A CHAIR IN HIS PATH TO TRIP
HIM...THE DOC FALLS



WAL, THAT'S ONE
SKUNK WHOSE
PILT AINT EVEN
WORTH A NICKEL

BUT HIS GRIP ON THE HANDKERCHIEF DRAGS HIS
OPPONENT DOWN WITH HIM AND THE HALF-BREED'S
OWN WEIGHT DRIVES THE DOC'S KNIFE HOME

WHY, YES, THE BLACK FOX HIRE
IS THE ONE WE HAVE THE
HALF-INTEREST IN WHY?

NOTHING, EXCEPT
THAT I HAPPEN
TO OWN THE
OTHER HALF-
THAT'S WHAT
I'M HERE FOR



DO YOU THINK WE
CAN GET ALONG
AT IT TOGETHER?

WELL I KNOW
I COULDN'T
GET ALONG
WITHOUT YOU

COME ON, GATTO
THE DRINKS ARE
ON THE HOUSE
BIG JACQUES
DAY IS OVER!



JUNIOR LIBRARY

BY FRANCES HOPE

VACATION days are here, long, lazy, hot days when we all spend as much time as possible out of doors. However, now and then, when we have a gusty rainy day, or a sudden change in the weather, bringing a cool evening, it is fun to settle down comfortably somewhere with a book and lose ourselves in the land of make-believe.



WHISTLER'S VAN: By Idwal Jones, published by the Viking Press, New York, and sold for two dollars. I have put this one first on the list because of its out-of-doors atmosphere. It is about an old man and his grandson who leave their home in the spring and go off with the gypsies in Wales. Gwilym's grandfather had lived with the gypsies long before, and could not bear to stay at home when their wagons started rolling by the old farm. Gwilym followed him after a while, and the story tells of nights under the stars, of horse trades, summer fairs, trained dogs, race meetings and good, clean fights. Grand to read if you can get out into the country, but even better if you can't.

HOW PERCIVAL CAUGHT THE TIGER: By Percival Stutters, published by Holiday House, New York. One dollar. This book was really written for small boys and girls, but it is so interesting that the older ones will enjoy it as well. It is a tale of a tiger, proceeding magnificently through the jungle, considering himself lord of it all, only to be ignominiously tricked by young Percival. The book is very small, easy for little hands to hold, and most beautifully illustrated and bound.



CIRCUS BOY: By Harriet F. Bunn, published by The Macmillan Company, New York, at a price of one dollar and seventy-five cents. Tim came of a circus family. His mother was a trapeze artist, and Tim himself was well on his way to becoming an animal trainer when Sheba, the queen of the circus elephants, took a violent dislike to him. It seemed that Sheba had a baby, and the baby got so much attention that Sheba became extremely jealous, and tried to kill it. Tim saved the baby's life, and Sheba could not forgive him. One night during a performance, just when Tim's mother was on the high trapeze, Sheba charged at Tim. The resulting accident made it necessary for Tim's mother to go back to the farm of her family in Minnesota, and Tim went with her. While he was there he secured a little black bear cub and began to train it in circus fashion. Eventually Sheba was sent to the old elephant's home—the zoo—and Tim, his bear, and the baby elephant were all part of the circus again.

BILLY AND BLAZE: By C. W. Anderson. Published by The Macmillan Company, New York. Price, one dollar. Billy, a little boy who loved horses more than anything else in the world, received the pony, Blaze for his birthday, and he learned not only to ride him, but to take entire care of him as well. There is also a police dog, Rex, who accompanied the boy and his beloved pony in their rides over the countryside. The book ends with the horse show at which Billy and Blaze win a coveted blue ribbon and a silver cup.

TED AND NINA HAVE A HAPPY RAINY DAY: By Margaret de Angell, published by Doubleday, Doran and Company, Garden City, New York. Fifty cents. It was a rainy spring Saturday, and after Ted and Nina had cut out and baked little eggy men and ducks, they looked for something else to do. They finally decided to climb up to the attic and play there. They dug through old fashioned trunks and boxes and donned the clothes they found there, old silk dresses and bonnets, coats with big brass buttons and furry beaver hats. The pictures are beautiful and you can get a fine idea of just how Ted and Nina looked in their costumes of long ago.



CHERRIE: By Ruth Carroll, published by Julian Meeser, Inc., New York, and priced at two dollars. The porter of a Chesapeake and Ohio train found a little kitten taking a ride all by herself. He intended to put her off the train after he had given her some breakfast, but he was very busy and forgot all about her. She wandered into the sleeping car and made friends with the passengers, particularly a little boy. She had many exciting adventures and finally won a happy home with the little boy and his family.

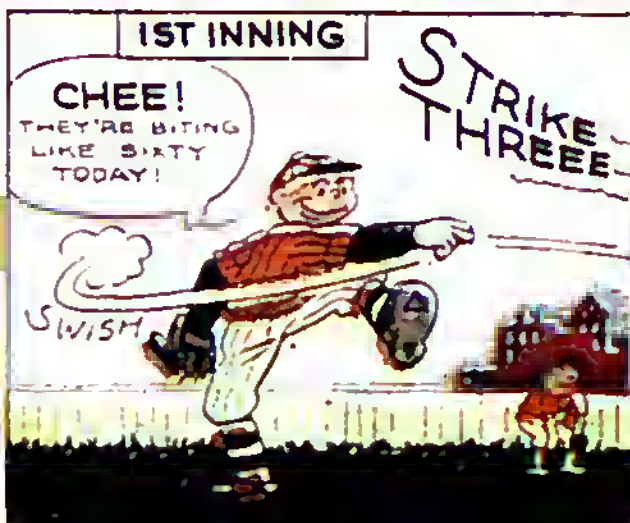
AN AQUARIUM BOOK FOR BOYS AND GIRLS: By Alfred Morgan, published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price two dollars. This is an ideal book for any boy or girl interested in the keeping of fish in a home aquarium. It tells first what the fish, in order to be healthy and happy, must have in the way of ventilation, temperature, food, cleanliness and light. Then it gives complete instructions as to how to set up an aquarium, foliage, scavengers, etc. A few tropical fish are described, and then the last part of the book is given up to turtles, frogs and loads, with directions for making a vivarium. It is a fine book for any youngster who wants to be sure that the little creatures in his care are being properly looked after.

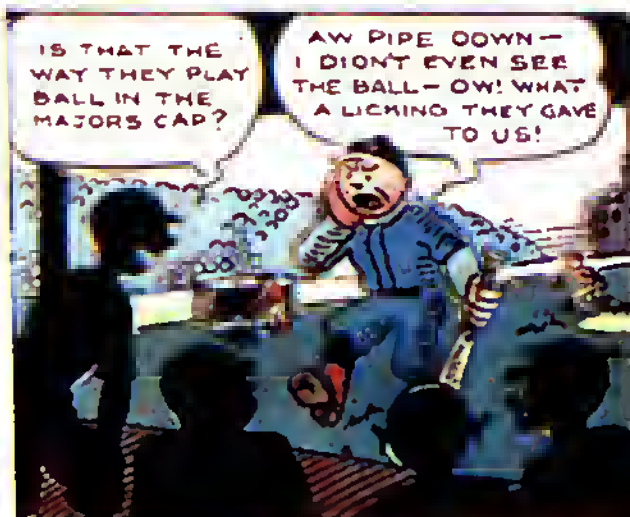
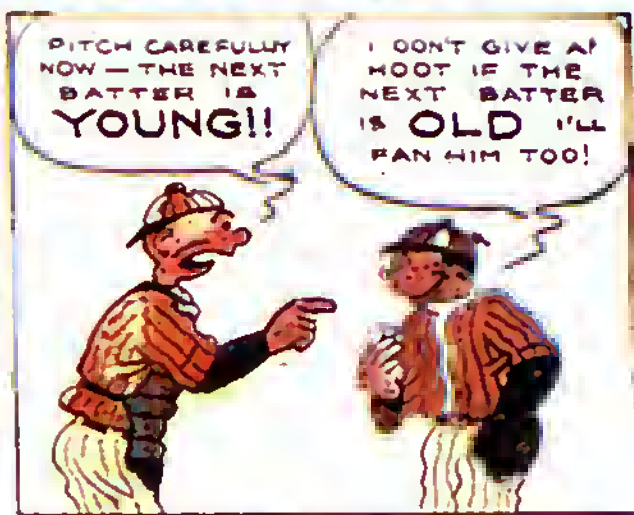
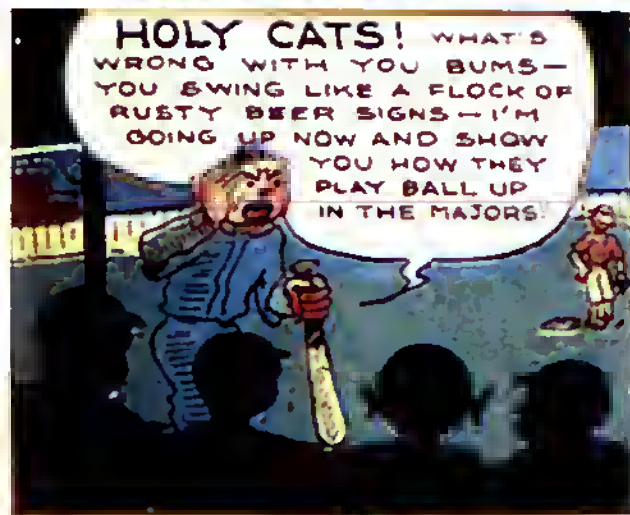


JACK DOLITTLE

By Yuknis

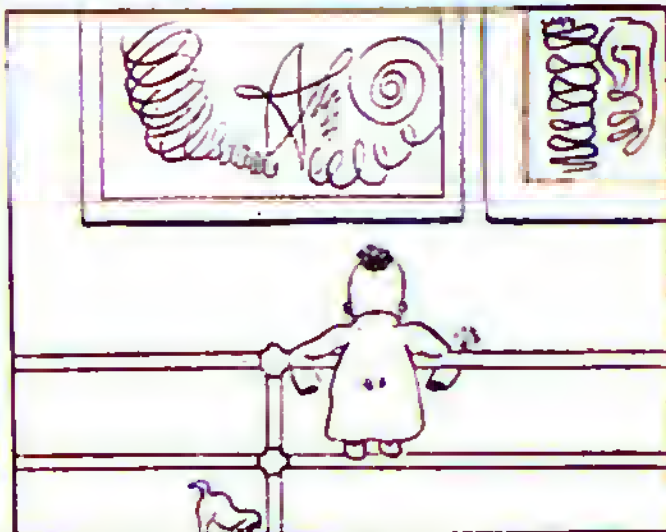
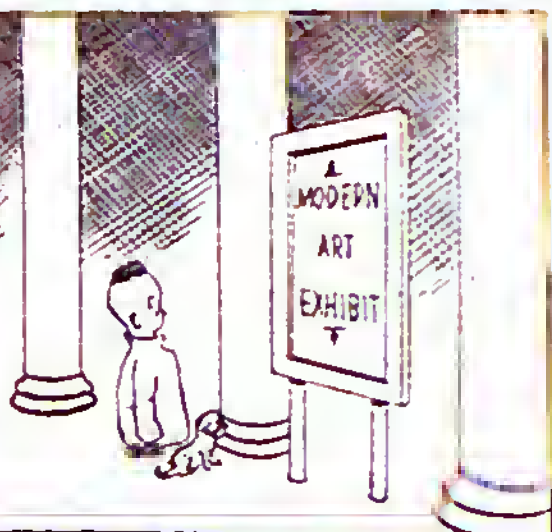
A GOOD STORY FROM LINDBLOM





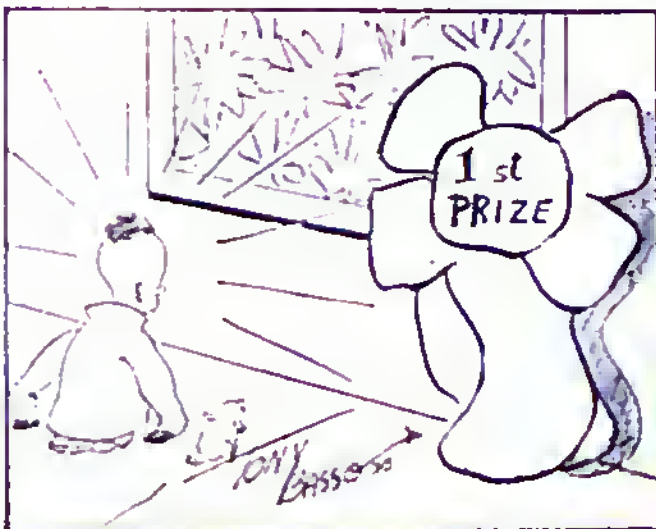
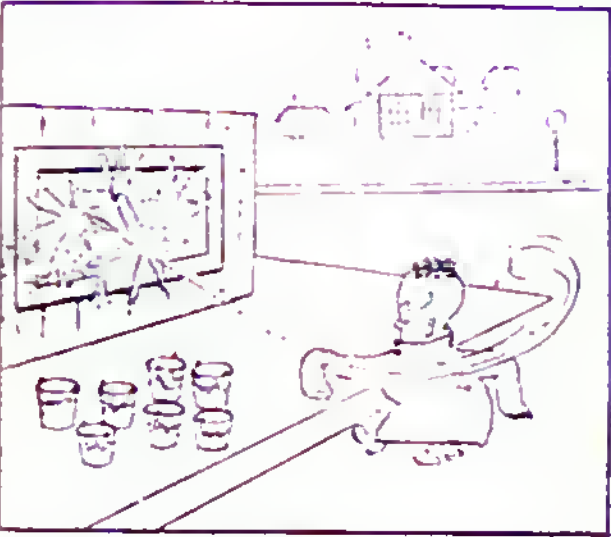


BUBS N'



SCHNUBS

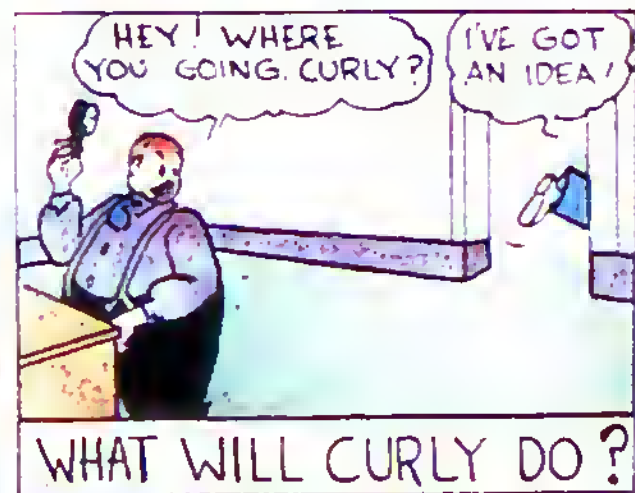
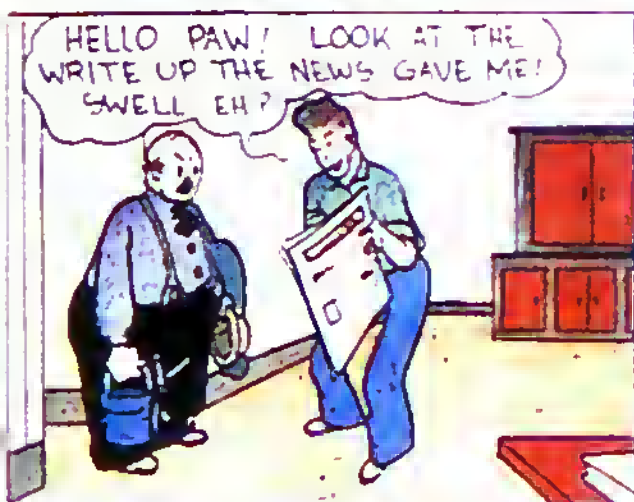
By
TONY
BASCO*



Thelma

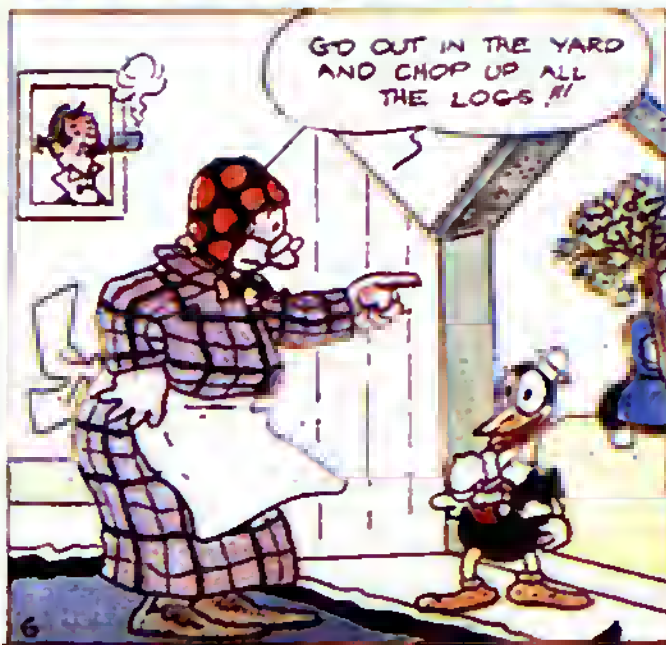
by
MORRIS
Flicker





Dickie Duck

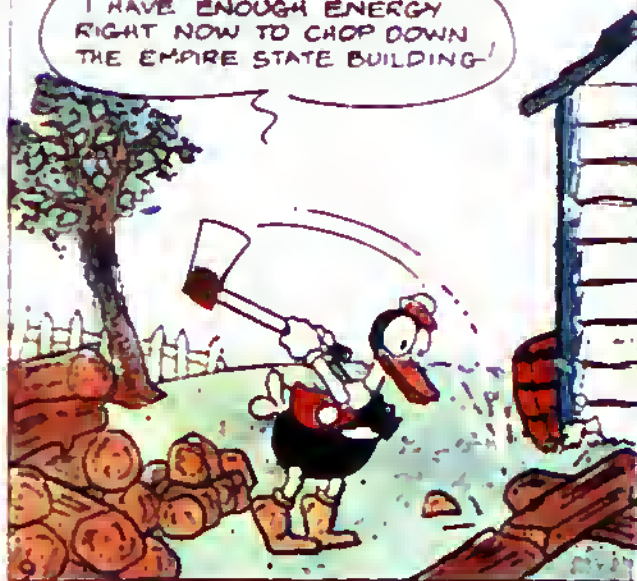
MAF
CURTIS



AFTER A BIG MEAL-
THESE TOOTH PICKS
ARE A CINCIN TO
BREAK



I HAVE ENOUGH ENERGY
RIGHT NOW TO CHOP DOWN
THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING!



JUST A FEW MORE LOGS!
AND MY MEAL IS PAID FOR



GOSH! I'M ALL IN AND HUNGRY
AGAIN - THERE'S NOT A LOG
LEFT IN THIS YARD THAT
I DIDN'T CHOP



I'LL GO SEE HOW HE
MADE OUT - IF HE
CHOPPED UP ALL THE
LOGS I'LL GIVE HIM
ANOTHER
MEAL



YOU CHOPPED UP THE
LOG CABIN ///



NEXT
MONTH
DICKIE AND
FARMER
GRAY
ACCIDENTLY
GET RE-
UNITED

DONT
MISS
IT //

ITS A
RIOT//

M. FROST

WHISKERS

COME ON WHISKERS-
BEG - COME ON GET
UP!

SNAP SNAP

AW-GET UP
LAZYBONES!

3!

THAT'S RIGHT
NOW - UP -
JUST - A
LITTLE - MORE

AW-NUTS-
I GIVE UP!

HEY!



The

SAPPHIRE EYE

of

SEHKMET

By
KENNETH
ERNST

ON BOARD A LINER
BOUND FOR EGYPT, FRED
MURRAY AND HIS TWO
CHILDREN, NORRIE AND
JIMMIE, RECEIVED A NOTE
WARNING THEM TO STAY
AWAY FROM THE TOMB OF
SEHKMET, THEIR ULTIMATE
GOAL UNDAUNTED, THEY
CONTINUE ON TO ALEXAN-
DRIA - AFTER DOCKING!

DADDY! LOOK
JUST AHEAD! ISN'T
THAT ONE OF THOSE
FAKIRS YOU TOLD
US ABOUT?

YOU'RE
QUITE RIGHT
MY DEAR!
WE'LL STOP
THERE AWHILE!

JIMMIE - BE
A GOOD BOY AND
GET ME SOME
POSTCARDS! I HATE
TO MISS THIS FAKIR'S
PERFORMANCE!

OK
LAZY
BONES!

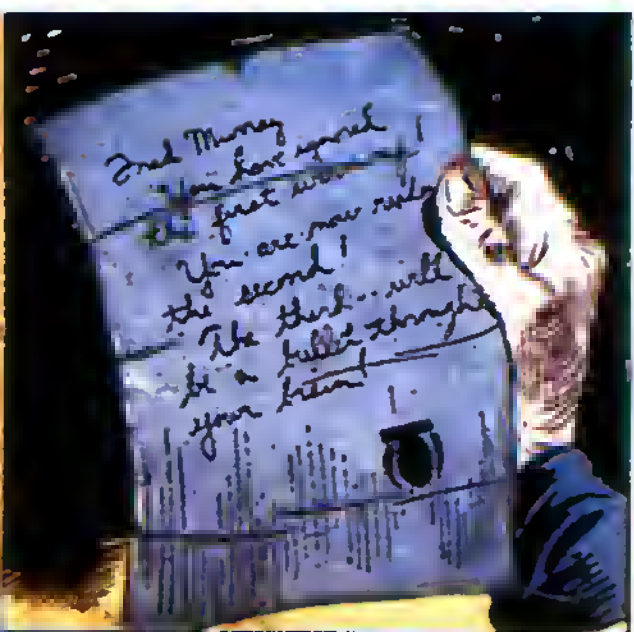
I'VE A
CABLE TO
SEND! I'LL
BE RIGHT
BACK!

DAD, WHERE'S
NORRIE? I GOT
THOSE POSTCARDS
FOR HER! SHE
WAS HERE A
MINUTE AGO!

SHE'S PROBABLY
STILL WATCHING
THAT FAKIR!
GO BACK AND
SEE!

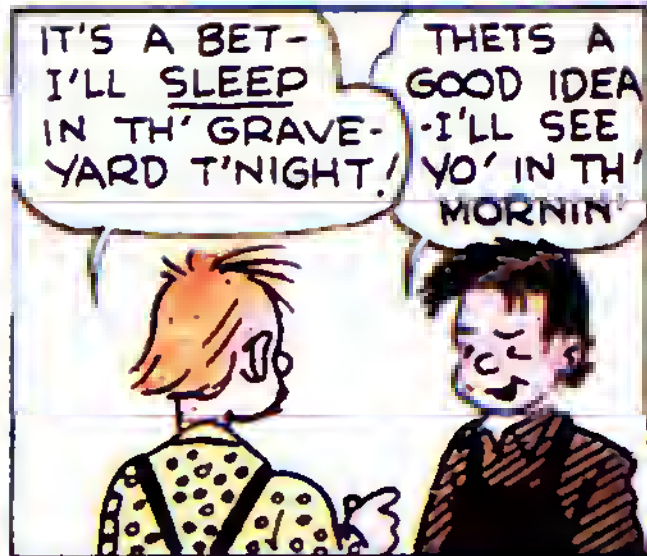
SHE'S NOT
THERE! GOSH!
I-I HOPE
SHE ISN'T
LOST!

C'MON - WE'LL
FIND HER IF
WE HAVE TO TEAR
THIS TOWN APART!



HEZZY OF THE HILLS

BY — BUSH



TH' SPIRITS WILL
GET YO SURE
HEZZY.



-AND THAT NIGHT-

SHE'LL BE
ACOMIN' ROUND
THE MOUNTAIN
♪ ♪



SAY SLUG, THEM
BULLS WONT GET
US IN DESE HILLS
!! HEY-WERE
IN DESE
HILL-BILLY'S
GRAVEYARD



SO WHAT, ME DOGS ARE TIRED
LETS REST.

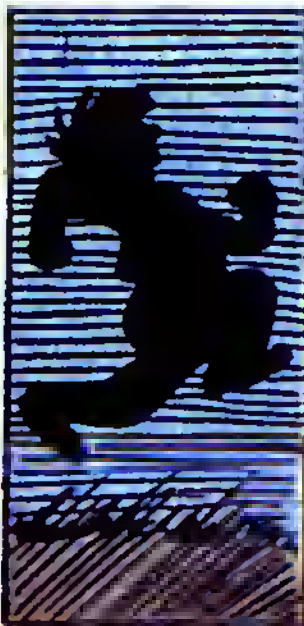
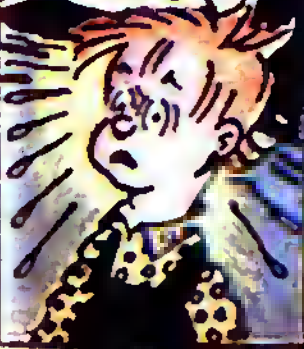
OKAY



WE WOULDNT HAFTA BE HERE
IF YOU WOULDNT OF CUT DAT
GUYS TROAT. SO WHAT, YOU
REALLY FINISHED
DA GUY.



WELL I HADDA
CUT HIM MORE
TA FINISH 'EM.
BUT NOW WE'RE
PAYIN', LOOK
WHERE WE
ARE

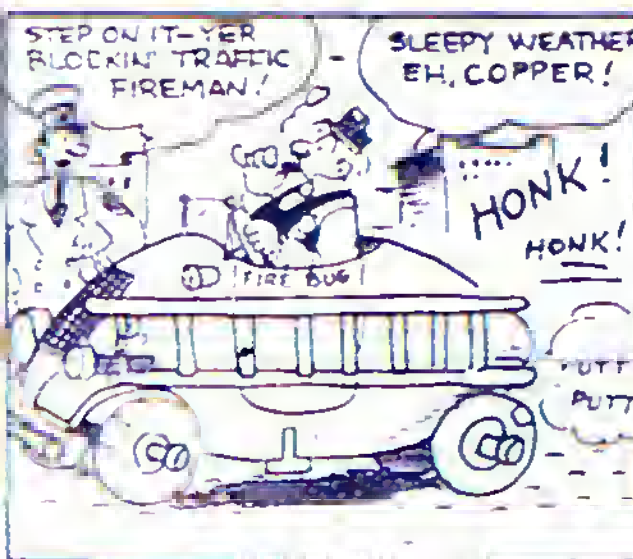
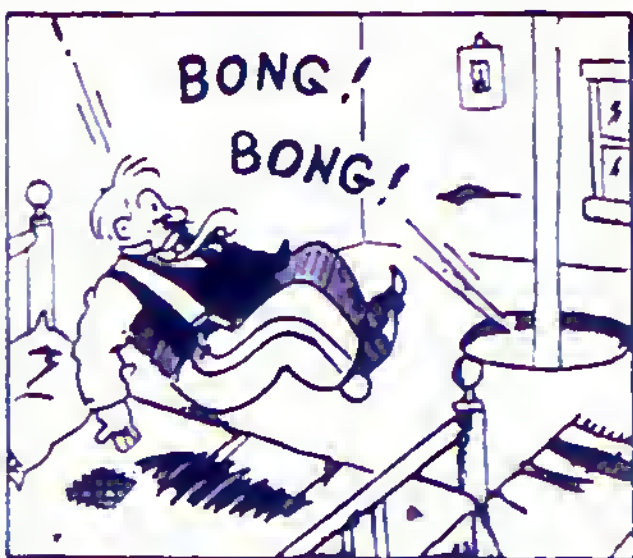


HERE SKUNKY, YOU WIN.



LOONY LOUIE

THE FIRE CHIEF





by J.A. PATTERSON

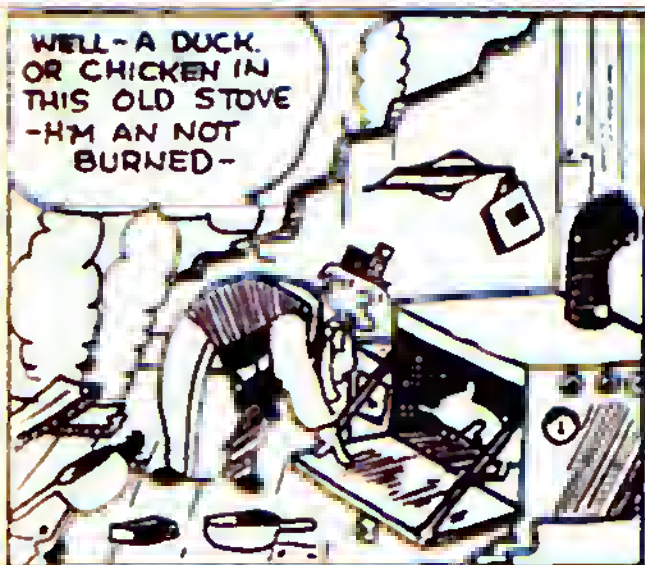


OH, DEAR! IT
BURNED EVERY-
THING. OH
DEAR!

TOUGH LADY,
VERY TOUGH.
WHAT'S TH'
NAME?



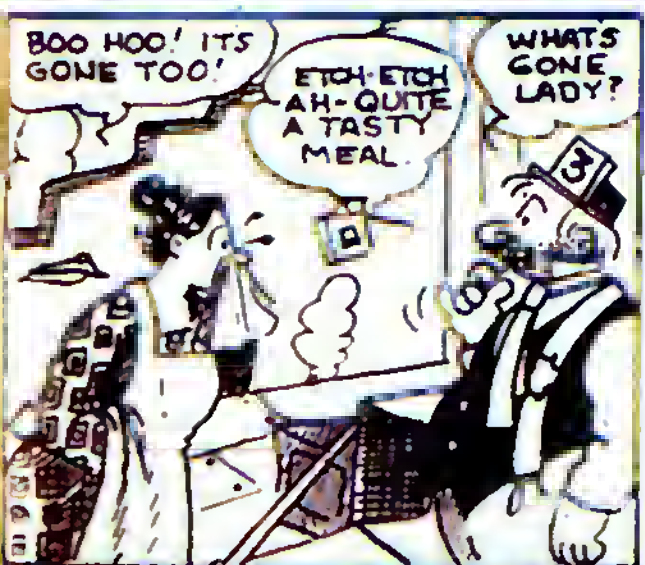
I'LL LOOK AROUND
AND SEE IF I CAN
FIND WHAT STARTED
TH' FIRE.



WELL - A DUCK.
OR CHICKEN IN
THIS OLD STOVE
- H'M AN NOT
BURNED -



- BUT BAKED TO A
DELICIOUS BROWN.
- OH, WELL - I MAY AS
WELL HAVE LUNCH.



BOO HOO! ITS
GONE TOO!

ETCH-ETCH
AH - QUITE
A TASTY
MEAL.

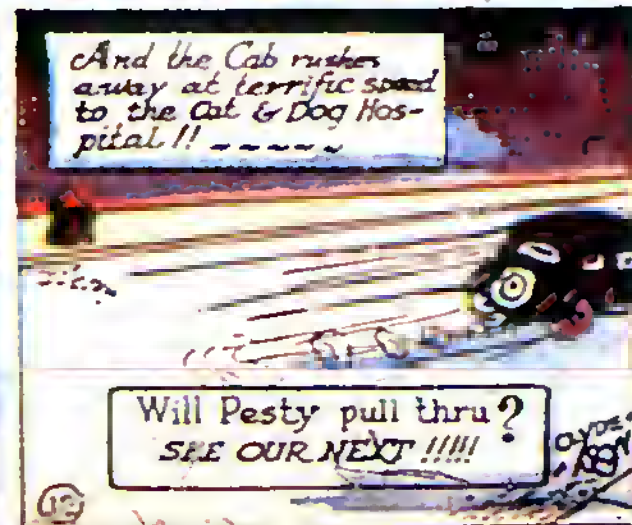
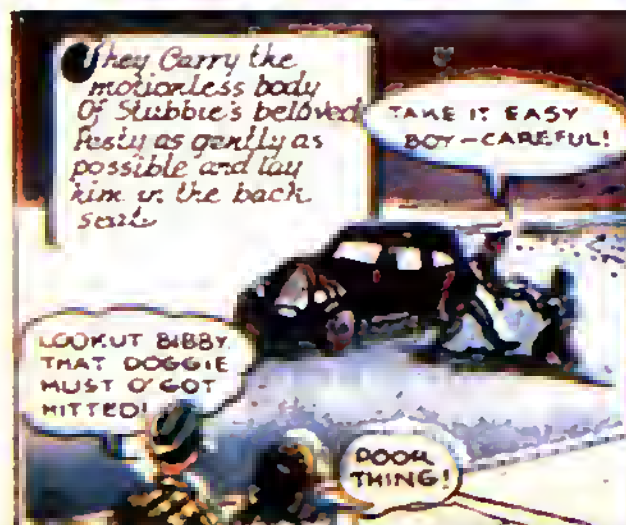
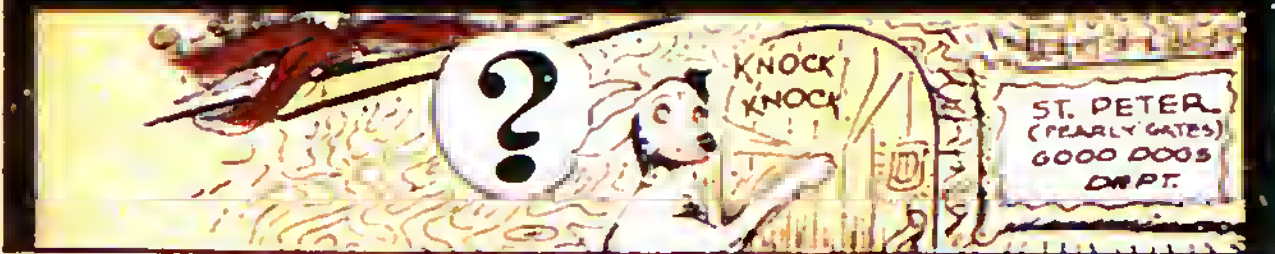
WHAT'S
GONE
LADY?



MY PET CAT, POOR
MIMI - SHE ALWAYS
SLEPT IN THAT OLD
OVEN - WHEN I WASN'T
USING IT!

STUBBIE *by* Clyde Don





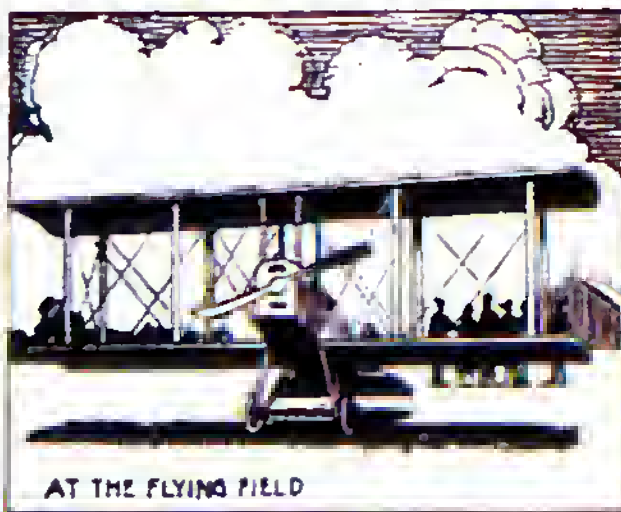


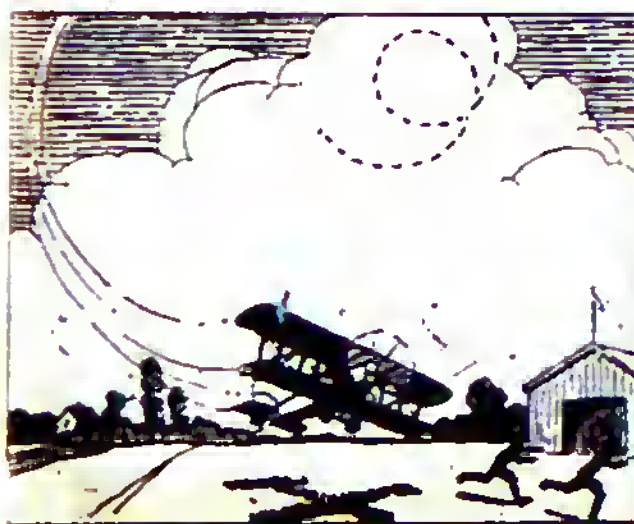
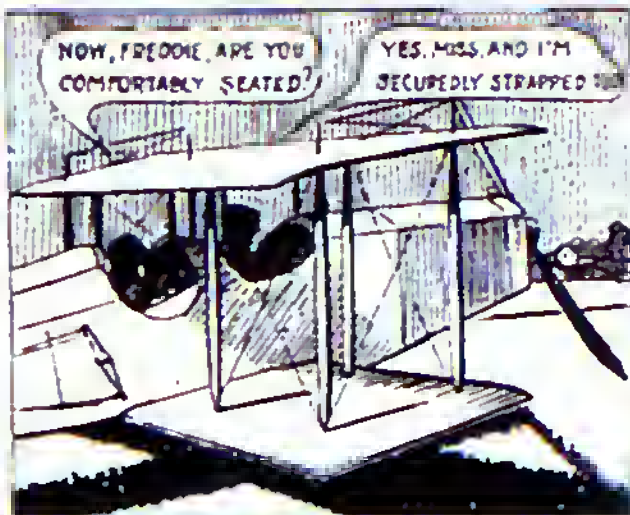
THE ADVENTUROUS LIFE STORY of MAJOR FREDERICK LORD

by Palmer

When assigned to Recruiting Service in San Antonio, Tex. Frederick Lord met a lady, who gave him his first real introduction to his future career of flying.

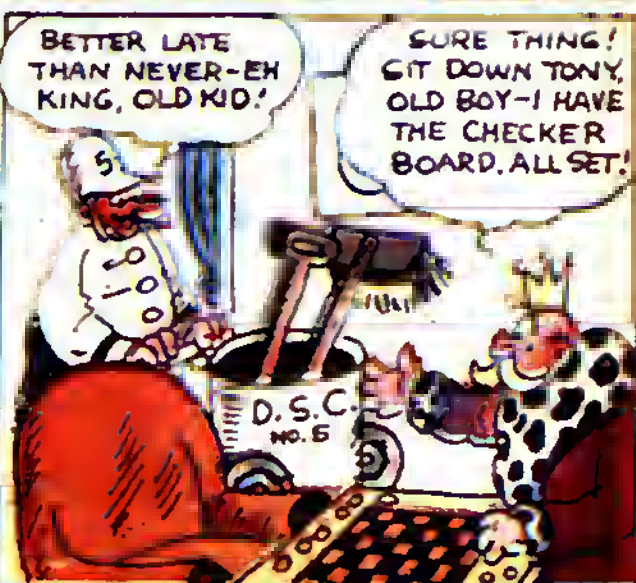
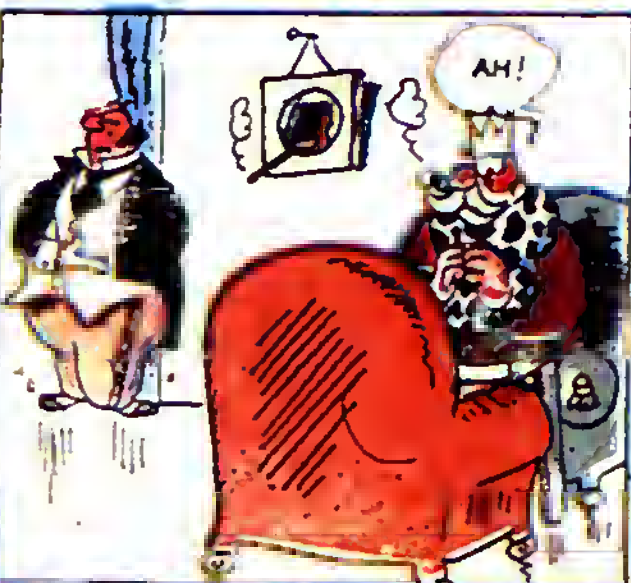
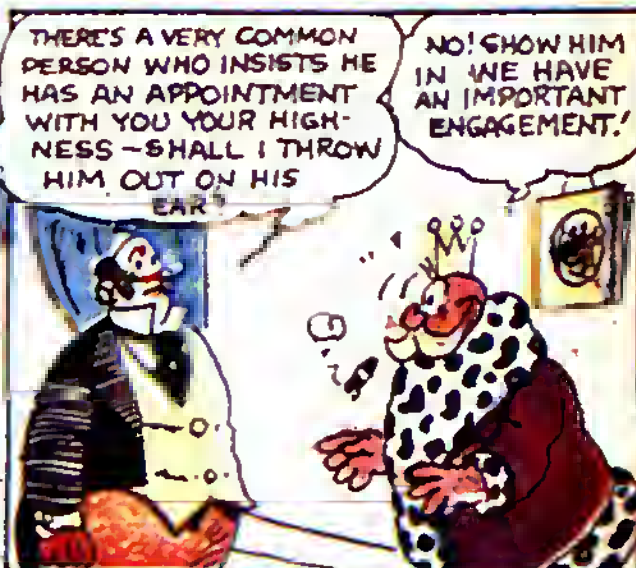
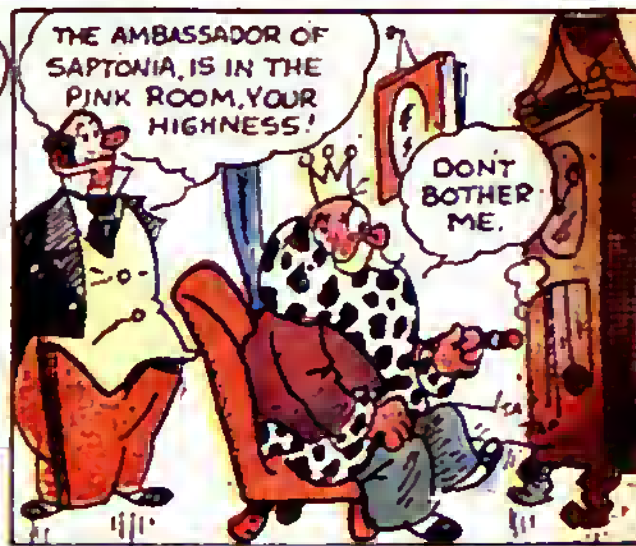
CATH. STINSON





KING BUNKO

BY
O.T.A. PATTERSON



FOLLOW THE STRANGE REIGN OF BUNKO - ITS ROYAL - ITS THE BUNK



Very Interesting, No Doubt!

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